

KINGSWOOD



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The Senior Class



Kingswood School

WEST HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

1939

CLASS BOOK COMMITTEE

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Dedication

WITH SINCERE GRATITUDE AND
RESPECT THE CLASS OF 1939
DEDICATES ITS SENIOR CLASS BOOK
TO

Mr. Williams

IN APPRECIATION OF THE GREAT
DEBT WHICH WE OWE TO HIM
FOR HIS PATIENT UNDERSTANDING
AND UNTIRING SERVICE.





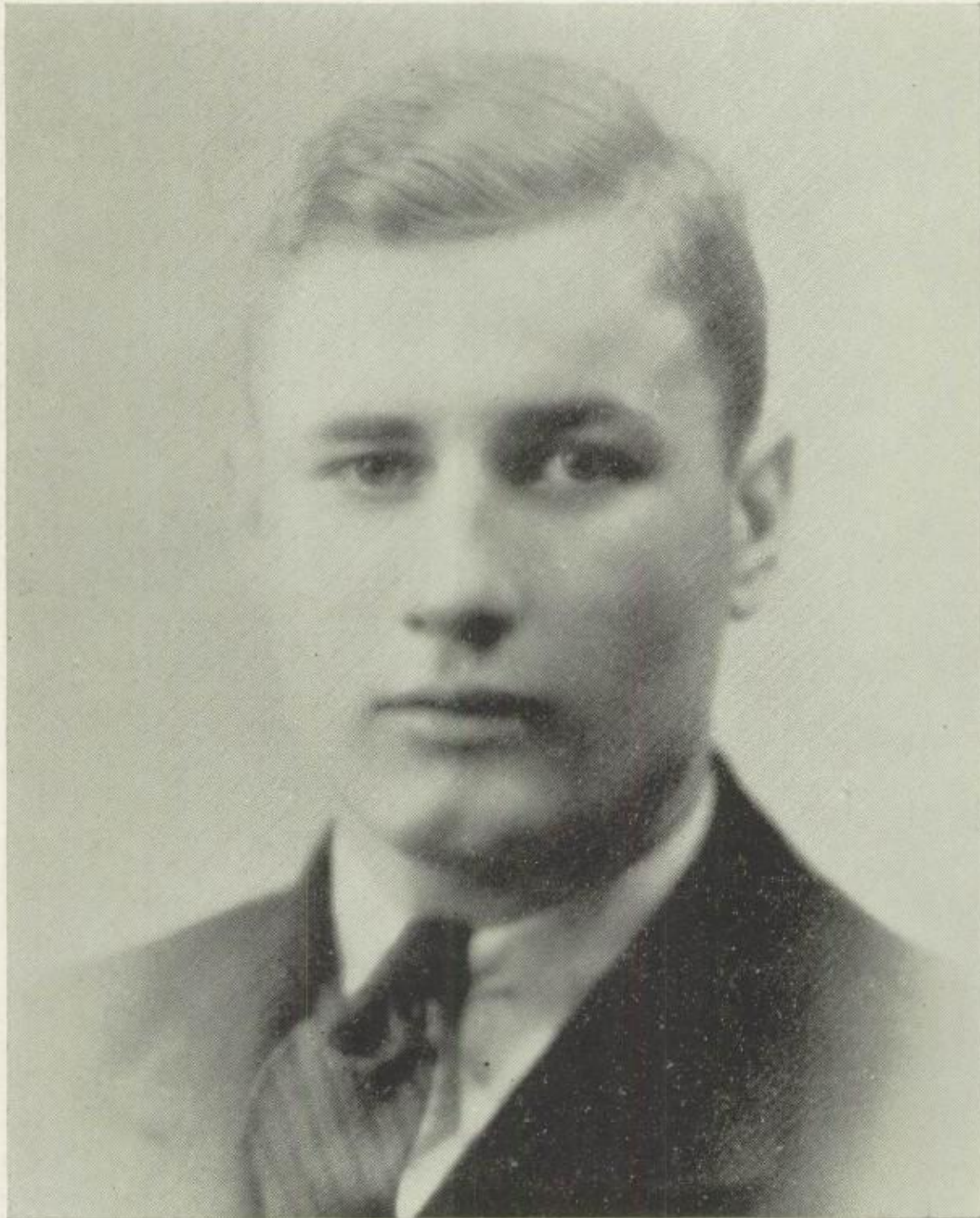
W. O. WILLIAMS, M.A., B.Sc.

In Memoriam

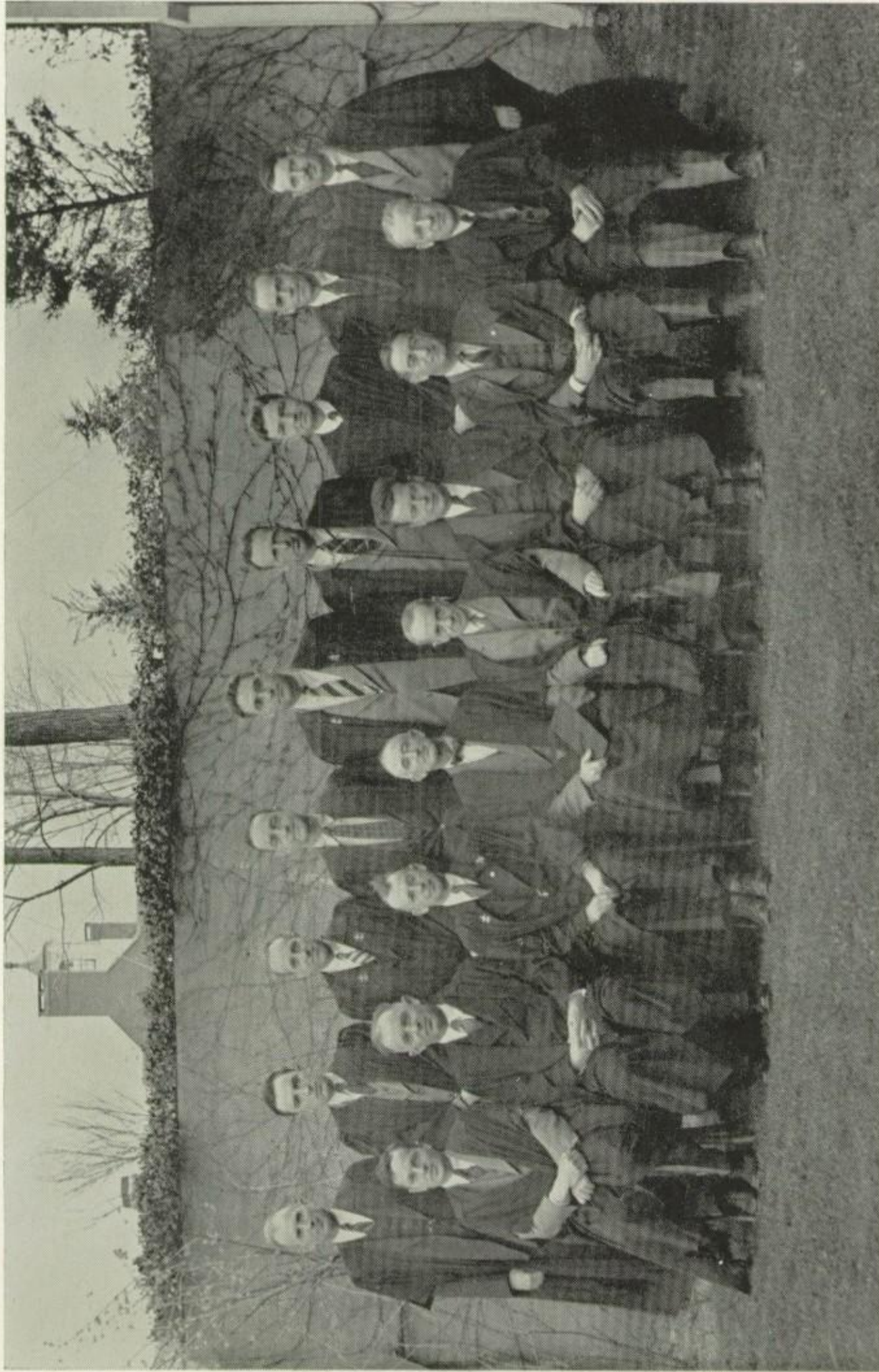
GRAHAM H. ANTHONY, JR.

1920 - 1936





GRAHAM H. ANTHONY, JR.



THE FACULTY

Front Row (Left to Right) — Mr. J. A. Goodwin, Mr. S. R. Waterman, Mr. H. W. Gleason, Mr. G. R. H. Nicholson, Headmaster, Mr. W. O. Williams, Mr. G. S. Crawford, Mr. J. A. McGuinn, Mr. J. E. Gargan.

Second Row — Mr. A. H. Greene, Mr. R. I. McKee, Mr. A. H. Werner, Mr. S. C. Birney, Mr. N. P. Farquhar, Mr. T. S. Mendenhall, Mr. W. H. Cressey, Mr. W. R. MacDonald, Jr., Mr. W. A. Greene.

F O R E W O R D

This book is presented by the Class of 1939 as a token of our esteem for the ideals and traditions of Kingswood—for the feeling of fairness and universal friendliness which pervades the entire school. But neither the grounds and buildings nor the students create this democratic atmosphere: it emanates from a liberal and magnanimous headmaster through an equitable and sympathetic faculty. It is our hope that we have, in our years here, become imbued with this spirit and that it may always be with us.

CITATION TO THE CLASS OF THIRTY-NINE

On Kingswood's battle front when hardy foes —
Insidious habits, ever prone to raid,
Ill customs, savage ignorance — arose,
You faced them self-reliant, unafraid,
Repulsed them, bore the Wyvern standard on
Year after year throughout the long campaign
Of school days. So, your valiant legion gone,
Its bright courageous spirit shall remain,
An inspiration often called to mind
By those who fill your sector in the line.
Well fought! Your comrades who remain behind
Pay tribute to your banner, Thirty-nine!

b. w.g.

The Senior Class

1939



President

R. T. BARRY

Secretary

T. E. PURDY

Senior Prefect

H. E. ROCKWELL



ROBERT T. BARRY

"Bob" entered Kingswood in the third form and immediately plunged vigorously into school life, playing on the intermediate football and baseball teams and winning his intermediate "K" in the former. In his next year Bob earned letters on both the intermediate football and baseball teams, and was a member of the hockey and rifle squads. As a junior he was a first team man in football, hockey, and baseball, and joined that group of "sluggers" which went under the misnomer of the "class basketball team". In the senior year he completed his enviable athletic record by again obtaining awards in football, hockey, and baseball, and again striving for the class basketball team.

Aside from being a good athlete, Bob has also been a mental "whiz" — in his senior year he made the Honor Roll and was a member of the chess team. This same year he also received two of the highest positions attainable: he was made a prefect and elected the class president; he has competently filled both these positions.

During his spare time Bob can be found up to his neck in model "T" 's. He has an insatiable desire to find out what makes them tick (and refuse to), and constantly appears in physics class with bulging pockets containing coils, generators, and other spare parts.

Bob is quite reticent about his feminine friends, but he is reputed to be anything but backward in this respect. Of course he considers himself omniscient in their wicked wiles and has never yet been caught. Watch out Bob! One of these days they'll use a bear trap.

Next year Bob plans on entering Princeton with several other seniors. We feel confident that he will have good luck there and continue his brilliant record.





WILLIAM C. BOARDMAN

"Bill" first entered Kingswood as a member of the fifth grade in 1930. He joined the Lancaster Club in the junior school and soon proved himself a superior soccer player. Every fall season since Bill has been in school has found him on the soccer field; for the past two years he has been on the first team and has earned his letter as one of Mr. Jacobus's outstanding fullbacks.

During the winter terms Bill showed himself an ardent winter sports enthusiast; and this last comparatively snowless season he could be seen as such, cheerfully (?) jogging about the wooden track at the south end of English Field. In the spring he usually gives his (almost) all for Mr. Cressey's famous softball team.

Bill is almost unanimously considered the best pianist in the class — with this fact in mind, the reader should not find it difficult to believe that this follower of Benny Goodman also performs ably on the drums and trumpet. As might be expected, "swing" music is his chief hobby; and over the week-ends, at any time of day or night, there is liable to be a "jam session" going full tilt at Bill's "ever-open" house.

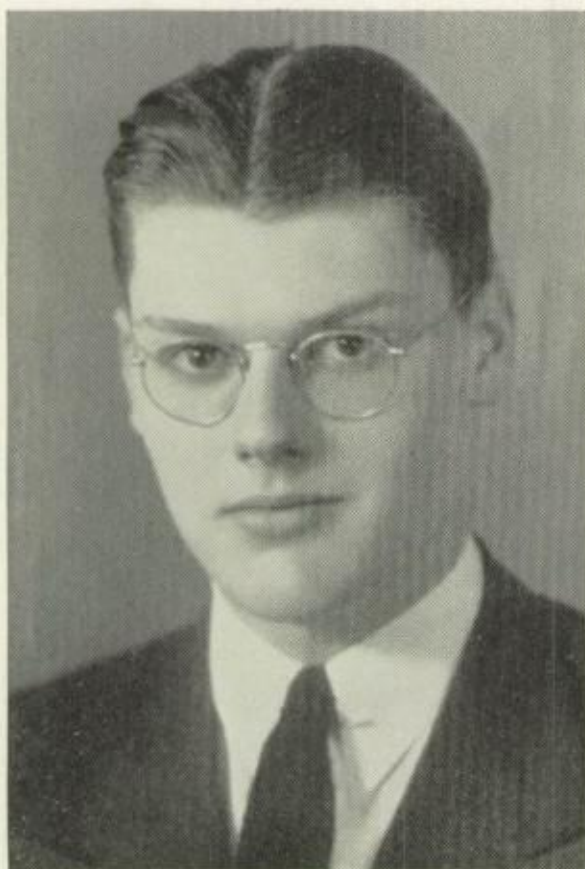
Next to hot rhythm, Bill's chief passion is sailing. He has had a great deal of experience at this sport and must be an excellent sailor, for with his 32-foot boat, the *Ariel*, he has won the following trophies: a cigarette case, a wood carving, three pennants, two cups, and, of all things, a bottle opener!



In the fifth grade Bill gave promise of becoming a good rifleman, but quit this activity in favor of greater application to his studies. He has been noted for his energy and perseverance and in his junior year won the Improvement Prize. This year he has been a member of the choir.

Next year he plans to attend Union College, where we hope he will enjoy the best of luck.





JAMES M. CARY

"Jim" has been a member of the Class of '39 for four years, coming to Kingswood from Noah Webster in 1935. Upon entering the third form he took up the game of tennis for his fall term sport, and during the winter he played hockey. When spring came around he joined the softball group where he became outstanding as a hard hitter and expert catcher. During that year he distinguished himself by his outstanding scholastic ability.

In his sophomore year Jim continued to maintain his high grades while taking up the same sports which he played when he was a freshman. His junior year found him piloting

the same straight course, and he became a member of the varsity hockey squad. But he did not have a chance to show his ability, as there was no ice. And it was in this same year that he received honorable mention for the Dux Prize, meaning that his average grade for the year was next to the highest.

Jim switched from tennis to soccer for his fall sport his senior year. He joined the second team and proved to be such a sturdy defense man that he was moved up to the varsity squad. Again he was a member of the hockey and softball squads.

Our tall, silent friend was a member of the Mathematics Club during his junior and senior years, and a member of the Debating Club his senior year. Outside of school we find that Jim is extremely adroit with his hands and has made many fine models of airplanes and boats. He also loves to read and hike.

Next year Jim intends to enter Ohio-Wesleyan University. It is needless to say that we wish him all success, and he will have little trouble in becoming a brilliant student. Good luck, Jim!





THOMAS H. CRITCHFIELD

"Critch" is another of the select group which has been with the class since its beginning in September, 1931; throughout his years in the junior school he fought for the red rose. Every autumn he has been a member of some soccer squad, and in the eighth grade he won his Wyvern in this sport. For the past three seasons he has held a position on the first soccer squad and this last year earned his letter as a halfback.



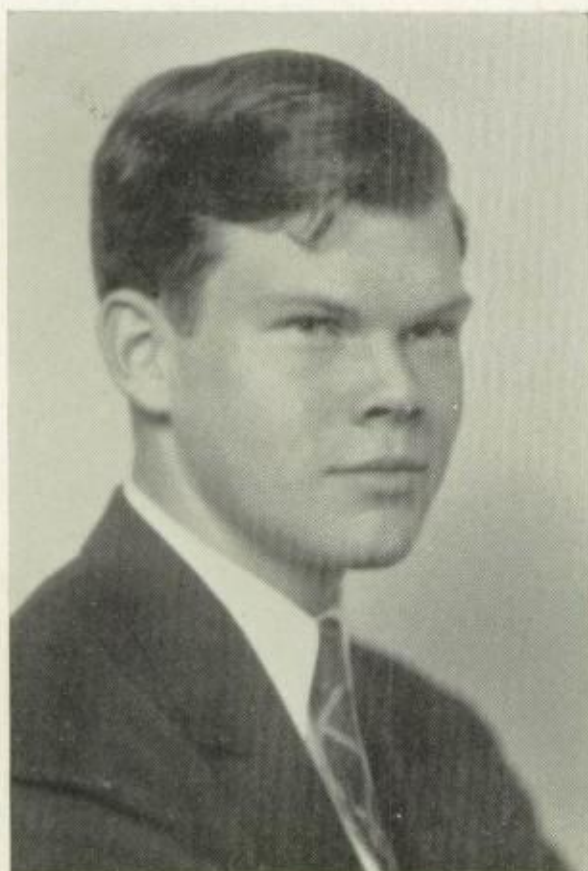
Hockey has been Tom's winter sport, and he early proved himself an able player; as in soccer, he has played on the first squad for three consecutive years. Critch has given us many a fine performance on the tennis court — during his sophomore, junior, and senior years he has competed on the school team. He also shone as a track star when he received a medal for contributing his share to the victory of the class relay team in the fifth form.

Target shooting has always been one of Tom's greatest interests, and therefore he has been one of Colonel Wainwright's steadiest customers at the rifle range. An expert marksman, he won the junior school championship and has shot with team for four seasons straight. He was rewarded with the captaincy in his sixth form year.

One of Critch's favorite hobbies is horseback riding, and as proof of his equestrian ability he proudly displays "fifteen or twenty cups" awarded him in various shows. He also enjoys tinkering with automobiles and has rolled many a rattling good mile in the model "A" and "Jessie" with "Norm", "Pete", and "Went".



This year Tom has also participated in the Math Club and has served as a highly efficient common room monitor. Next year he plans to go to Williams College, and we wish him all sorts of success.



RAYMOND CUNNINGHAM, JR.

"Ray" entered the school in the fifth grade and distinguished himself by obtaining the first distinction card of the Class of '39. Always well up in his studies, he played on several of the Lancaster teams, winning Wyverns in football and basketball while he was in the seventh and eighth grades. He also won several rifle medals on the range and was elected assistant secretary of the Lancaster Club.

Entering the senior school, Ray joined the Dramatic Club and has done some fine acting in all of the school plays since then. He played intermediate football and basketball during his freshman and sophomore years; he was a member of the varsity football squad in his fifth form year and the varsity soccer squad in the sixth form. His other athletic achievements include living through the club basketball season and being a member of the softball squad for the past two years.

In 1937 Ray won the Drawing Prize with an excellent sketch of an airplane, and the following year he won the Music Prize and was awarded honorable mention in the essay contest. In his senior year Ray was given the honor of being made a prefect. He was editor of the class book and a member of the *Wyvern* board and the Debating Club.

Next year Ray intends to major in either English or philosophy at Trinity and expects to take a post graduate course in England if possible. He has taken up the study of piano and is a lover of classical music. While smoking his pipe after lunch, he enjoys telling his classmates how terrible swing music is.

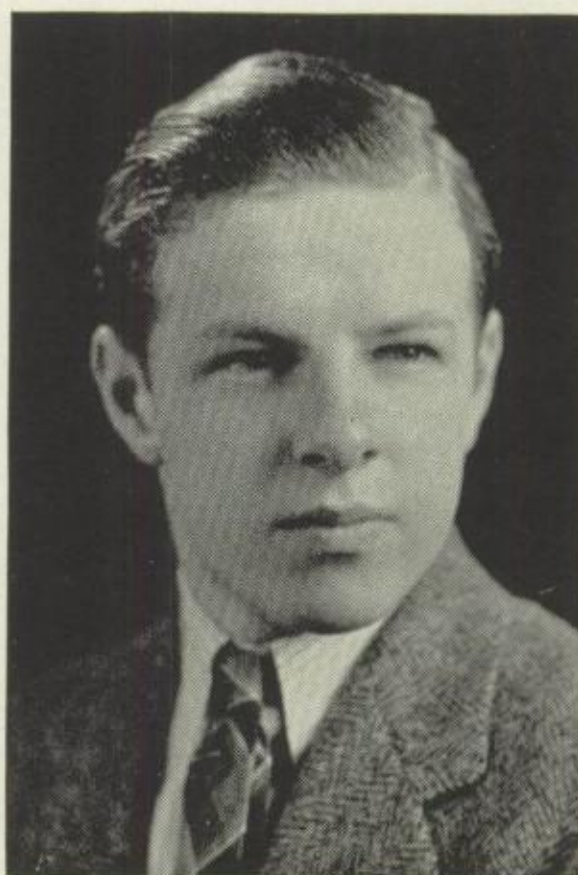
In regard to the fairer sex, Ray always has his eyes open, and at present prefers an English brunette. We feel sure that his good nature will carry him far in whatever he does.





RICHARD B. CURTIS

"Dick" entered Kingswood in the fifth grade, but left in the sixth to come back in the eighth. He played soccer in his first year and was an end on the Lancaster football team when he rejoined us. He was captain of the Lancaster hockey team and served as catcher on the baseball team. He won the Junior Manual Training Prize for building a clipper ship; the model had masts four feet high and displayed a cannon that fired buckshot.



As a member of the senior school Dick played end on the intermediate football team for two years, was on the first squad for two autumns, and won his letter this season. In the fifth form he played center on the hockey team, receiving a letter; and this last semester showed his superb leadership and sportsmanship in captaining the hockey team through a successful season. He played baseball on the intermediate squad as a freshman and as a sophomore, but since then has spent his spring terms with the invincible sprinters in galloping around the track. "Doc" has been a member of the rifle club for three years and honored the math club with his presence for two consecutive seasons.

Dick is an out-and-out "hick" — he has, at one time or another, raised vegetables, had a chicken farm, and (his latest venture) managed a rabbit farm. The only peculiarity about these experiments was that he usually ended up "in the red". Dick plays the trumpet and at present is engaged in organizing an orchestra composed of members of the class. An ardent "swing" fan, he sees a good percentage of the nationally famous bands that come to Hartford.



Next year Dick plans to enter Cornell Veterinary School, and with his background of many years of farming he is sure to make a successful veterinarian.



GEORGE B. FLYNN

George Flynn is one of the charter members of the Class of 1939; immediately after entering Kingswood he gave evidence of a vigorous interest in athletics. He won his first Wyvern in the seventh grade for playing on the York football team and the following year became a substitute end for the intermediates. When he became a third former, he changed from football to soccer and played this latter sport with his customary drive and energy. The *Kingswood News* claimed that he got a letter in soccer in his fourth form year, but he never saw it. He did, however, receive an award the next year and was justly chosen captain of the 1938 team.

A hockey enthusiast, he won his letter in his junior year and this last season was player-manager. His track exploits have been numerous: as a freshman he took third in the half-mile run; he was a member of the fourth form relay team and the same year obtained second place in the high jump; in the spring of 1938, he came in second in the "Dodderers' Derby", won a medal for the high jump, and received a silver cup for tying the record in hurdle-running.

Besides being an athlete, George has held various other posts. He was president of the class in the sixth grade and two years later was assistant secretary of the York Club. In the senior school he has participated in many extra-curricular activities such as the Debating, Math, Dramatic, and Rifle Clubs, the shop, and the publicity board; he has entered the public-speaking contest for six years straight. He also won the Improvement Prize in his sophomore year and this year has served as one of our best and most earnest prefects.

George has had to stand a good deal of razzing because of his inveterate misogynous propensities, but he takes it all with a good-natured smile and shakes his head sagely at his friends' predictions of an early marriage.



Girls! I've got something!!



JOHN S. GILBERTSON, JR.

John is one of the few Kingswood boys in the senior class who enrolled in the fifth grade. During that year he was class president, and his activities consisted of the York soccer and track teams. He was on the Honor Roll for the year and won the Dux Prize.

During his sixth and seventh grade years John achieved a most outstanding athletic record not only by starting on the York soccer and track teams and winning his club pin, but also by establishing a junior school track record of 5.6 seconds for the forty yard dash. During these two years he also won the coveted Dux Prize.

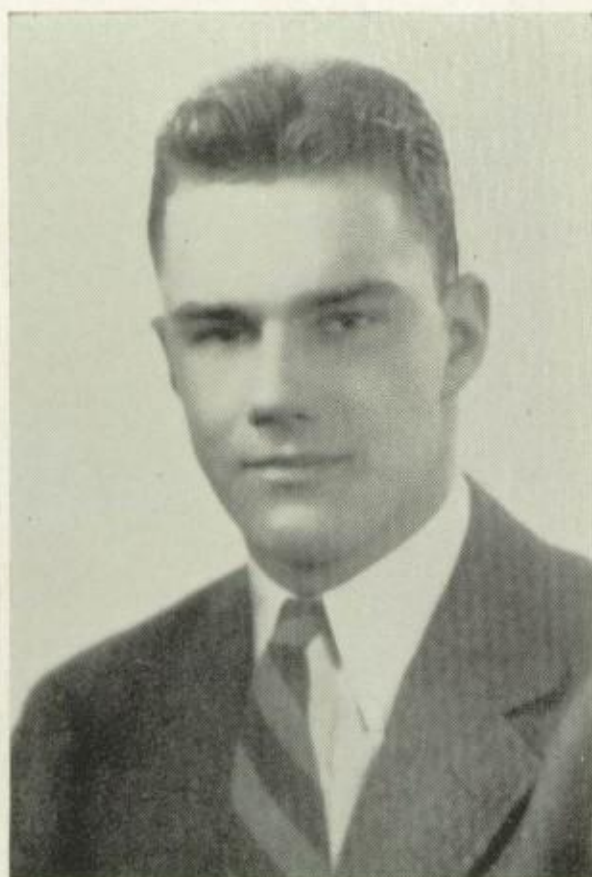
In the senior school John became a regular member of the second soccer team. At the end of his third form year he was a member of the class relay team. In his fourth form year he was again a member of the second soccer team and also joined the Camera Club where he excelled in photography, winning a prize in the competitive exhibition.

In the fifth form he became a member of the first soccer squad and ably captained the first team reserves. At the end of his junior year John was again a member of the class relay team which, incidentally, emerged victorious. Besides his sports, John's extra-curricular activities consisted of the Camera and Mathematics Clubs.

In his senior year John became a regular member of the first soccer team and after a brilliantly played season received his letter. He again won a prize for his excellence in photography. He was a regular member of the first rifle team and a member of the class book committee, heading the photography division. In everything John undertook with interest, he excelled.

John intends to go to Williams next year, and we wish him success in all walks of life.





RUSSELL J. HALL

Before coming to Kingswood, Russ went to Bristol High School. While there he starred for three years in football, basketball, and track. During this period he occupied himself in his leisure time with dramatics and foreign languages. "Egg-noggle", as he is known to his intimate friends (strangely enough, no one calls him "Lefty"), has continued his athletic activities at Kingswood. Last fall he was an outstanding backfield man for the football team, and his brilliant play this winter on the basketball court thrilled the spectators.

Russ has not allowed all his time to be taken up by sports, however, and has devoted a great deal of serious effort to his school work. After 3:15 on almost any afternoon he can be found in his "private study", the tutoring room in the sixth form building.

The closest friends Russ has at Kingswood are the members of the clique known as the "Quintet" — Kinnery, Ruby, Prochaska, and Maguire; he is almost constantly in their company. Outside of school, feminine admirers are drawn to him by his handsome features like so many flies to molasses. The Quintet gleefully whisper choice stories about Egg-noggle's escapades — about the gay trip to Boston and his falling asleep while talking to a girl he had dated — about the tire-changing scene near Bristol in the wee small hours of the morning after the February dance. When questioned concerning these troubles and misfortunes, however, Russ only stares modestly at the floor and turns a vivid scarlet; but his inherent good nature keeps him from losing his temper.

We hope that his perseverance, his friendliness, and his all-around good fellowship will bring him success and happiness at the University of Pennsylvania next year.





DONALD W. HESELTINE

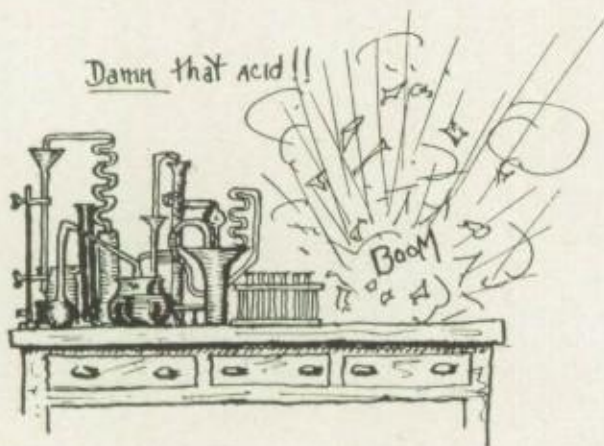
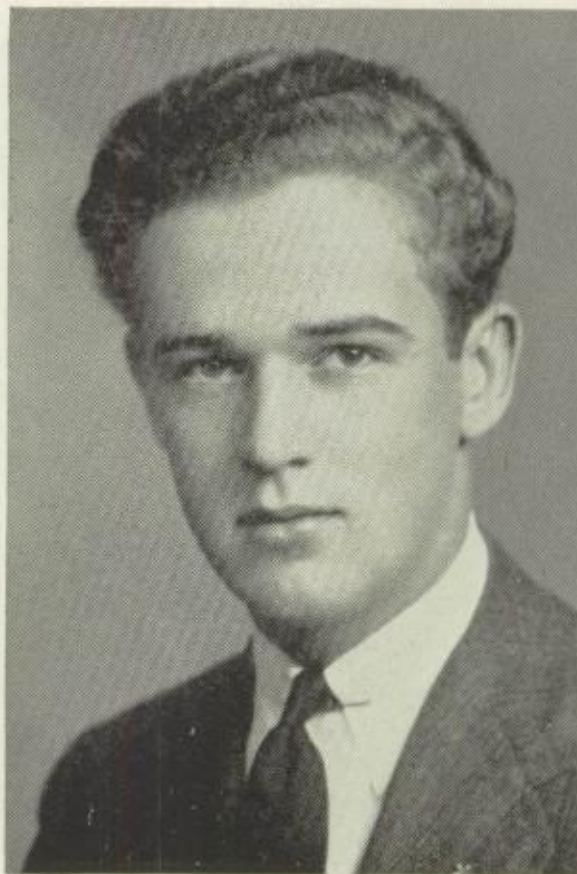
"Hezzy", our curly-haired Canadian goldilocks, entered Kingswood in the third form five years ago, coming to us from the West Middle School. Last year he graduated the youngest member of his class, too young to be admitted to M. I. T. Therefore he chose to remain with us another year and take a post-graduate course.

Except for his first year here, Hezzy has regularly gone out for soccer in the fall; he was a substitute halfback in the fourth form, won his letter in the fifth and sixth, and this year was one of the team's most brilliant players. During the winter terms Don has fought valiantly for Kingswood on the ice and last year obtained his minor "K" as a forward on the hockey team. Tennis has been his spring sport — in his junior year he was the team's assistant manager and since then has ably borne the double responsibilities of player and manager.

More than an athlete, however, Don has been a superior student, often attaining a position on the Honor Roll. In the fifth form he received honorable mention in mathematics and mechanical drawing and also the Harvard Prize as the member of the class most likely to succeed. Last year he graduated second in his class, taking the Mathematics, Science, and Rensselaer Prizes and again winning honorable mention in mechanical drawing.

Don has held the revered position of prefect for two years and has done credit to himself and to Kingswood; he is also a member of the Math and Photo Clubs and has shot with the rifle team for three years. Both this year and last he has worked diligently on the class books of the respective classes.

After graduating a second time from Kingswood, Don expects to attend Trinity for some time before going to Tech to specialize in electrical engineering.





THOMAS G. HUDSON

"Tom" joined the class in the fall of 1937, coming to us from the William Hall High School. Joe Gargan immediately had his eye on him, for he looked every inch a football player. He went out for the first football team and was doing a good job at end. Lady Luck wasn't with him, though; one day he suffered a knee injury which kept him on the sidelines for the rest of his stay at Kingswood. Since then his athletics have been pretty much in the background. He was required to rest his leg the rest of his junior year, but in his senior year he managed to do a little running. In the spring term he

took up golf, which sport he likes very much.

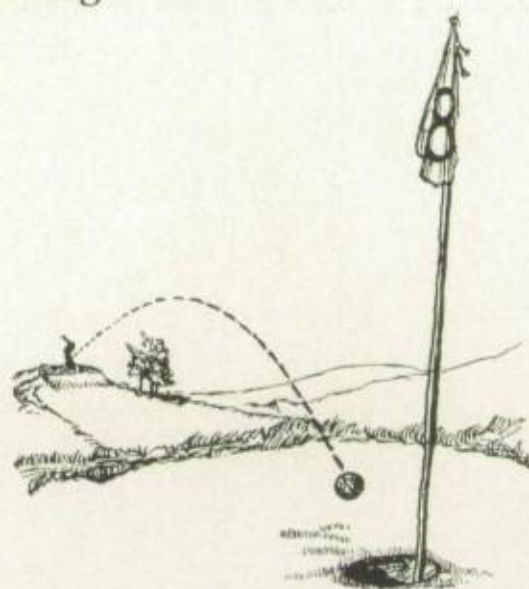
In the winter of '37, our tall, good-looking friend was to be a chorus girl in one of Mr. Crawford's plays. But the thought of revealing his beautiful legs was too much for him. He became sick at the last moment and didn't show up for the performance.

Tom has been a member of the publicity board during his two years here at Kingswood. He has written up most of the football games, and these articles could be seen in both of our Hartford newspapers.

If some one asked Tommie about girls, he would say that he has nothing to do with any female. It sounds fishy to us, though, because any fellow who says he doesn't like girls and then turns around and works for three years at a girls' camp is contradicting himself.

We heard something about a girl in New Hampshire. At least Tom was pretty dreamy for a week or so after the Christmas vacation.

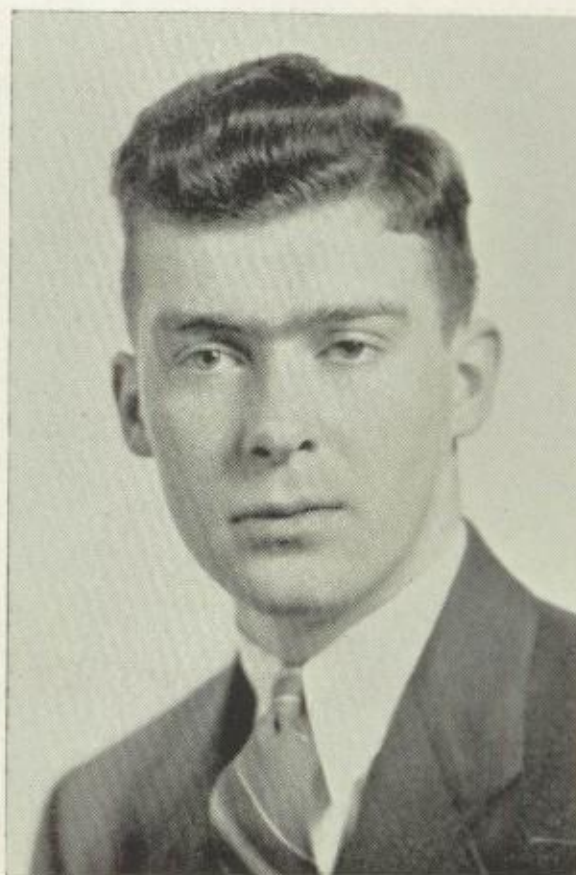
Tom expects to carry on his studies at Yale next fall. We wish him all the success in the world, both at Yale and out in the business world.





FRANCIS J. KEENE

"Fran" entered Kingswood in the fourth form when he transferred from William Hall High School. He immediately gave Joe Gargan great cause for rejoicing when he went out for the first football team. He was also a stalwart defense man on the "iceless" hockey team of 1936-1937, and in the spring he became a terror to softball pitchers while a member of the softball group under Mr. Werner's expert tutelage.



"Dead Pan" was well on the road to becoming one of our outstanding athletes when a football knee injury received in his junior year put an end to his career. Since that time he has set his heart on becoming one of the greatest milers of all times. He can be seen on the new board track every afternoon, regardless of weather, pounding around the turns at breathless speed. When spring comes around, he again takes up the beloved game of softball.

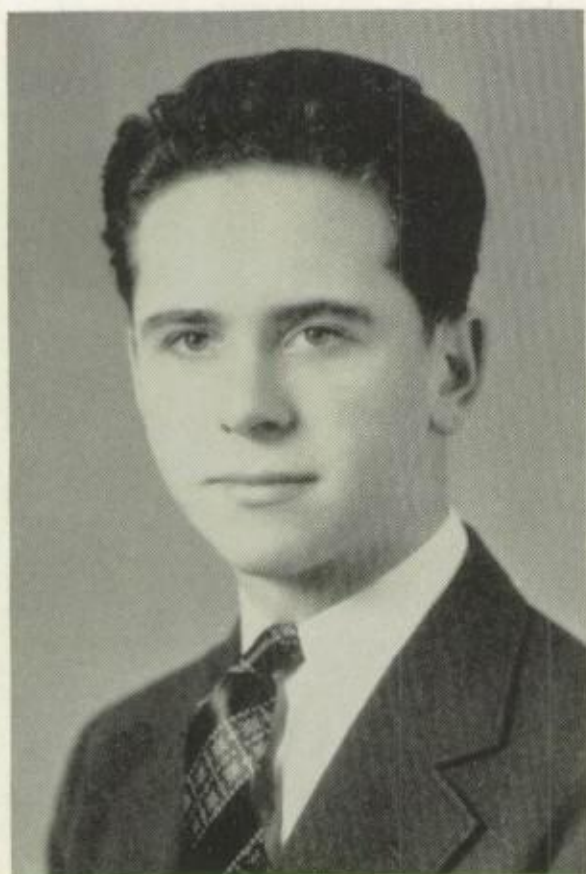
Every summer he gets a job with plenty of hard work to keep him in top physical condition. Last summer he worked with a road gang for four whole days before the shovel got him down.

Up until the end of his junior year "Francois" was an ardent woman-hater, but then a little brunette gave him a new outlook on life. It seems to be quite a serious affair, inasmuch as every day he putters past Kingswood in his little old Ford and spends his early mornings in front of Hall High.



He is another one of Mr. Crawford's best "colic kids", and usually spends his Mondays with Mr. Crawford working over him feverishly.

After graduation Fran intends to enter Trinity, and we all wish him lots of his traditional Irish luck.



GEORGE T. KINNERY

"Bud" came to us this year from Bulkeley High School, where he excelled both on the athletic field and in the classroom; and although he has been with us only a relatively short time, he has already won himself a place of esteem with both the faculty and the student body.

The first bright light of Bud's career at Kingswood shone forth when he made himself the most prominent member of this year's football team — he held the record for points scored by a wide margin over any of the other players and was the backbone of the defense. We might mention in passing that he was "all-city" guard while at

Bulkeley and made the "all-state" team this last season. Next Bud showed his athletic ability and versatility by becoming a capable guard on the basketball team, in spite of the fact that he had not played this game before.

One of those rare combinations of athlete and student, Bud has proved that his talents are in no way limited to sports. He has not only played a superior game of basketball and football, but has also made the Honor Roll several times.

Bud is by no means backward socially — he belongs to that exclusive (?) group known as the Quintet. His blue eyes, snub nose, and physical build like the boy in the Ironized Yeast ads have endeared him to many members of the fair sex, who flock to Kingswood contests to ogle this year's star as he goes through his paces. It is understood that, in some cases at least, their feelings are reciprocated.

Next year Bud expects to go to Princeton, where we all feel sure that he will continue the enviable record which he has made during his short stay at Kingswood.





GROVER V. LASSEN, JR.

"Bud" came to Kingswood in the seventh grade from Sedgwick School and immediately joined the York Club. From that point on, his "ingrown-toe-nail" story (really a fact) has been a milestone in the path of excuses from exercise. Bud has taken soccer and tennis for some time and has worked himself up through the various stages to become manager of the tennis team.

Although no great scoops have come his way, probably because they are not a necessity for his job, Bud has been on the *News* staff as a reporter since his third form year.

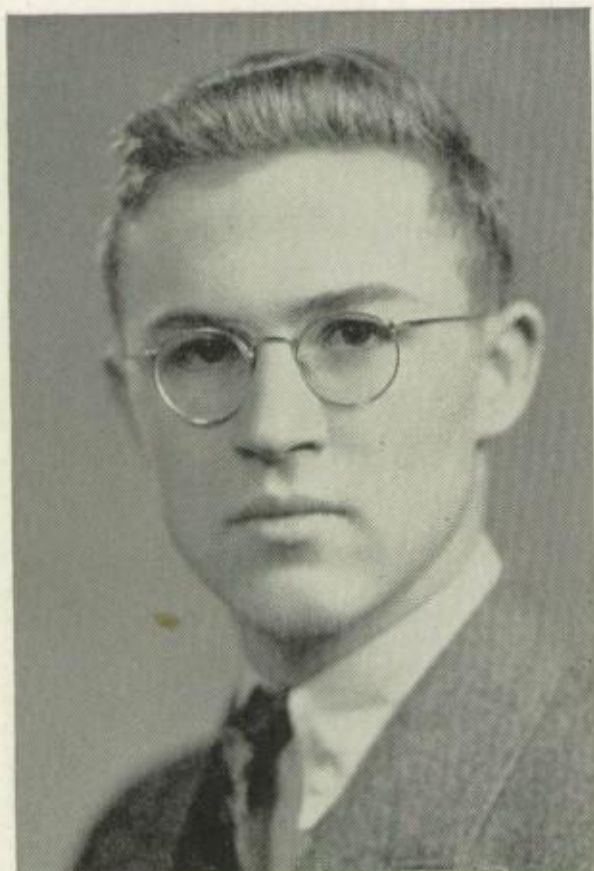


This debonair gentleman who always seems to turn up with something new every so often (and we do mean "often"), rolls around in another sport item; namely, a '38 convertible Ford coupe with a swell little radio in it that used to make tutoring period pass quite rapidly and pleasantly.

Besides being student mail carrier this year and a member of the famous French class, his *News* position keeps Bud pretty busy; and, as he plans to enter Princeton University from Kingswood, this keeps him concentrating on the more serious line of studies.

Bud spends parts of his summers fishing for salmon in New Brunswick. His favorite fishing spot is at a grand sport camp, eighteen miles up the little southeast branch of the Mirimichi River. The latter parts of his summers are spent at the famous "Strand" at Waterford, Connecticut, which is on Long Island Sound. Many of Bud's friends are acquainted with the "Strand", because last June he gave a house-party there; and I understand that every one enjoyed himself immensely. A main feature of this party was seeing the Yale-Harvard crew race. Incidentally, this sport is one of Bud's few weaknesses.





WILLIAM M. MORCOM

"Bill" entered the school with the original Class of '39 way back in the fifth grade. He was the first president of the class, a responsibility in those days when we were so little and school life so strange. During the remainder of his stay in the junior school, he distinguished himself by regular attendance in Saturday morning detention and by gaining several Wyverns in both major and minor sports. He served as president again for several different terms, and in the eighth grade he led the victorious Lancaster football team and the hockey team.

In the senior school "Willie" entered extra-curricular activities; he became circulation manager of the *Kingswood News*, managed the Dramatic Club, and began studying the piano keeping up meanwhile his interest in rifle. In athletics he played end and fullback on the intermediate football team, gaining his letter in his sixth form year; a knee injury in 1937 prevented him from taking an active part in sports during the fall term. He has also been numbered among the ranks of the famous club basketball group, playing through three seasons without sustaining any serious injury. (His opponents, however, were not quite as lucky.)

Outside of school William, when he isn't running around with beautiful young ladies, tries to keep a decrepit model "A" Ford from falling apart. He has a mechanical bent and is very much interested in engines, especially marine engines. He is also quite skillful at drawing boats and cars. To prove that his mind isn't entirely mechanical, Bill goes in for swing music; he can play it as well as listen to it.

Bill intends to follow his brothers to Princeton next year where he will try for a B. S. in engineering; and, after taking a look at his scholastic record (rumor has it that he has been seen on the Honor Roll this year), we feel pretty certain that he will succeed.





WILLIAM L. MORSE

"Smiling Bill" joined the Class of '39 in the fourth form and immediately obtained a place on the soccer squad; for the last two years he has been awarded letters as a halfback. As a freshman, "Rugged" participated in intermediate basketball during the winter term; the next year he went up one step and played on the first basketball squad; and this last year he soared to unprecedented heights — he became a hoopster in that group composed of the cream of Kingswood's athletes, the third basketball team. Many were the bruises Rugged gave the tender and inexperienced in those vicious fights on the floor of Soby Gym.

Bill's choice of a spring sport has changed every year: first it was intermediate baseball, then it was softball, and this year he is spending his time in a futile effort to catch the "birdie" on the indoor badminton court.



Rugged does not, however, confine his dazzling exhibitions of speed and drive only to the athletic fields of Kingswood. Any one who has taken a hair-raising ride in his '34 Plymouth can corroborate this statement. It is a point of honor with Bill never to go less than eighty miles per hour on the straightaway, and his average velocity around corners has been estimated by conservative observers at about forty. This celerity is, no doubt, a great asset in his trips to Wesleyan to visit "Ingy".

A full-fledged member of the U. S. Power Squadron, Rugged has a wonderful time skimming over the briny deep in his father's motorboat. Unfortunately, the water craft does not go as fast as Bill's flivver; but it has the advantage of being unhampered by pestiferous stop signs.



Middlebury College will be honored with Bill's presence next year, and we feel sure that his "high-speed" personality will carry him to success.



DAVID C. PEASLEE

In the fall of 1937 came an abrupt and brutal shake-up in the regular scholastic average of the fifth form. This disturbance of the *status quo* came in the form of Dave Peaslee, who since then has wrought havoc with all that we ordinarily conceive to be good marks.

That fall, Dave devoted his energies to playing soccer under the direction of Mr. Greene. Later, when the weather began to get cool, Dave decided that the most comfortable spot to sit and soliloquize was on the intermediate basketball team's bench. During his spare time he attended Math Club and indulged in workouts with the chess

team. The spring found him playing touch football with the track group.

At commencement in his junior year, Dave continued to smash all precedents as he walked off with the Dux Prize, the Harvard Prize, the Special English Prize, and received honorable mention for the Science and Mathematics Prizes.

Last fall, Dave ably managed one of the best soccer teams that ever represented Kingswood and at the end of the season gracefully accepted the ducking accorded all managers. Every winter afternoon after playing chess or tutoring some "preppie" he rather disdainfully traversed twelve laps on Hazen Track. Dave played tennis this spring and, to complete his extra-curricular activities, was an able member of the publicity board and a valuable bass in the school choir.

Lately he has voiced his intention of trying for most of the school prizes available to seniors and, being the outstanding student that he is, he will undoubtedly carry off more than his share. As for his outside life, Dave is rumoured to be one of the most consistent bachelors the school has ever seen; but one never knows, or does one?

Dave has chosen to go to Princeton in preparation for his scientific work at M. I. T. where he hopes to become a research scientist.





THOMAS E. PURDY

"Tom" has been with the class from the beginning, and ever since his entrance into the fifth grade has figured prominently in Kingswood activities. As a member of the junior school he entered whole-heartedly into student affairs, joining the Debating Club and showing a great interest in dramatics. Tom also played soccer for the York team as well as basketball and tennis.

When he entered the third form, he energetically pitched into the affairs of the school, showing his literary talent in gaining a place on the *Wyvern* board. Since then he has given great service to our school magazine and was rightfully recognized by being elected editor-in-chief in his senior year. How well he has managed his position is shown by the second place awarded the *Wyvern* this year by the Columbia Scholastic Press Survey.

One might think from all Tom does — editing the *Wyvern*, being president of the Dramatic Club, and debating — that his time would be pretty nearly taken up. He is no slouch at sports, however, as those who have watched him kick a soccer ball around or hit a three-bagger at softball can testify. He was a regular member of the second soccer team in his fourth form year and earned his letter as a halfback this last season.

A good student, Tom has managed, in spite of all his outside work, to make the Honor Roll from time to time; and at the beginning of his senior year he was one of those selected for the honor of prefecture, which office he has fairly and competently administered.

We can truthfully say that Tom Purdy, through his interest in and energetic support of school activities, has left a lasting mark at Kingswood and that this same enthusiasm will carry him to success wherever he goes.





HORACE E. ROCKWELL

Shortly after "Rock" entered Kingswood, he showed his many athletic abilities. His first year he was an outstanding member of the York football and track teams. When he started his freshman year, he was under a disability received from an injury in football. This was an extremely hard blow, but Rock was determined not to let it dampen his interest in sports. To make up for this loss, he became manager of the intermediate football team, and in his fourth form year assumed the managership of the intermediate football and baseball teams.

Rock soon became interested in the *Kingswood News* and was made an associate editor in his fifth form year. This year he served as editor-in-chief so excellently that the *News* won second place in the Columbia Scholastic Press Survey.

Other extra-curricular activities have occupied Rock's time — he has been an ardent supporter of the Chess, Math, and Debating Clubs; he was the president of the class in his sophomore and junior years; last year he was the lost and found monitor. In his senior year Rock was given the highest honor a boy can obtain at Kingswood: he was chosen the Senior Prefect and has proved himself worthy of this distinction.

As one of the best students in the class, Rock has won many prizes while attending this school. He won the Dux and Junior Mathematics awards during his second year in the junior school, and again received the Dux Prize in his third and fourth years. In his freshman year he took a second prize in French and in the state Latin contest; last year he was chosen the most outstanding member of the biology class.

After attending Dartmouth, Rock expects to study law, and the class wishes him all the luck in the world.





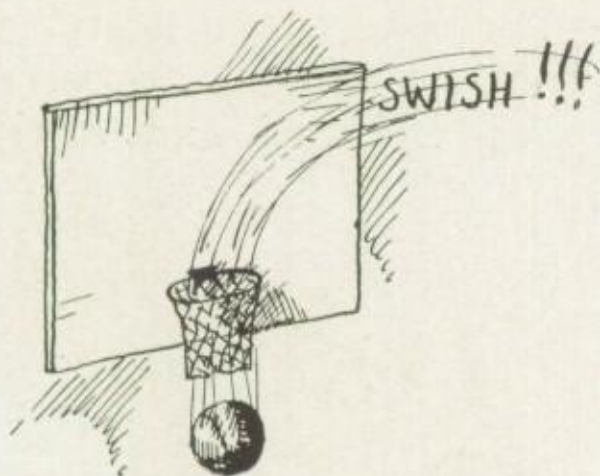
HENRY F. RUBY, JR.

"Rube", as his friends call him, entered the eighth grade at Kingswood from Northwest Grammar School in 1934. As a member of the Lancaster Club he immediately distinguished himself as an all-around athlete. He was quarterback of the Lancaster eleven, and guided the team to victory. The basketball and baseball teams also fell under his athletic prowess and elected him their captain in his first year at Kingswood. During the year he became interested in shooting and soon did very well for himself.

In his third form year Rube played football and basketball for the intermediate team. He also played catcher and second base for the first Kingswood nine, which lost only one game that season. His sophomore year was most illustrious, not only in the field of sports but also scholastically. He received the Anthony Prize, an award given to the most outstanding boy of the sophomore class. His work on the first basketball and first baseball teams earned for him his school letters. With all this he managed to get on the Honor Roll for the year. He was also vice-president of the class. In the fifth form he was again vice-president of the class and again played on the varsity basketball and baseball teams. He served as substitute back on the first football team. In his senior year he played on the first soccer team and captained the first basketball team. Spring found him again playing on the varsity baseball team.

Rube's outlook on the weaker sex is simple (some girls are O. K.), and it appears that he has had quite a bit of experience. When asked what type of girl he liked, he replied, "Blondes preferred". Sammy Kaye furnishes him with his rare musical moments. Outside interests include sailing, tennis, and bull sessions.

Next year Rube plans to go to Colgate where he is sure to triumph. We certainly wish him the best in everything!





JACK J. SHERER

The Class of '39 experienced a new sensation this year when a pair of twins by the name of Sherer came to Kingswood from St. Thomas Seminary. It has always been a great difficulty to tell these two apart, but Jack is a little smaller than Bill. "The Count", as he is known among his friends, has always been interested in art, and had a great deal to do with the starting of an art club at the Seminary. He was also outstanding scholastically, having an average grade of "A". At Kingswood he maintained a good average in his studies and was a member of the Mathematics Club and also a member of the class book committee, being one of the art editors.

The Count has also taken an active part in athletics. He was a member of the second soccer squad during the fall term, and played club basketball in the winter. At the end of the winter term he was on the notorious sixth form basketball team, which, by the way, did not win a game. In the spring he swung a mean racquet in tennis.

Outside of school he has a thriving business of making shields, which sell to the boys of the school for seventy-five cents (and up) apiece. He likes sweet swing music, the movies, and sailing. Another of his hobbies is building model ships. In the summer he has been going to Mr. Hill's camp up in Vermont. During the week-ends he can usually be found cruising around either in a '39 maroon Buick with soft music coming from the radio or in a '39 Chevrolet with white-walls.

Next year Jack intends to enter Yale where he will continue his art work and an academic course. All the luck in the world, Count!





WILLIAM J. SHERER

The Class of 1939 has been enriched by a jovial, fun-loving chap known as "Bill the Dauber" — the second half of the famous set of Sherer twins. This good scout entered Kingswood this fall from the St. Thomas Seminary, where he was outstanding both scholastically and socially.

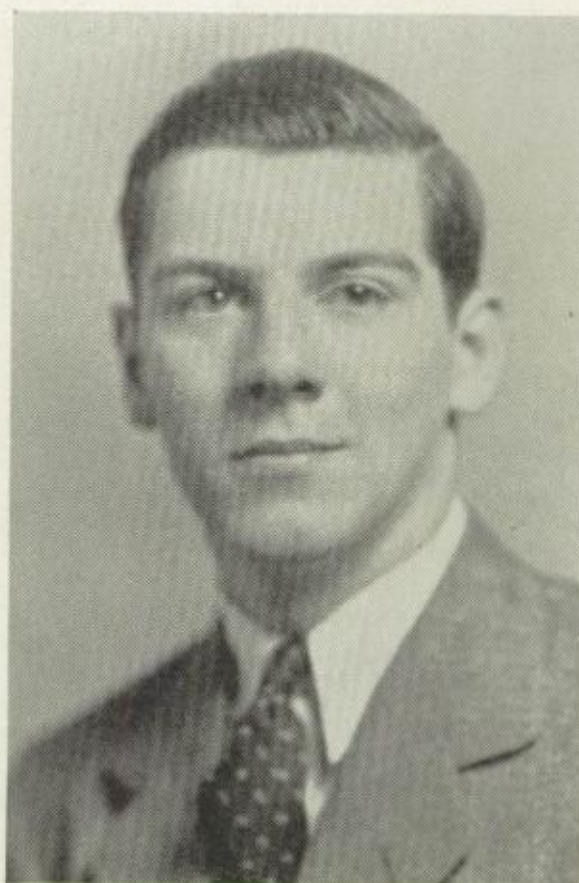
A strong disciple of Casanova at heart, an outstanding personification of the adage "Clothes make the man", Bill is the delight of every gal from coast to coast. No matter what the weather, his big maroon Buick "60" sedan can be seen about town; with this weapon as well as that of the ready and almost permanent smile — which even physics cannot erase — he captures the hearts of all the fair maidens for miles around. He has often stormed the formidable wall of Miss Porter's School to be at times repulsed with heavy losses, but never any regrets.

Bill was a fast-shooting forward of the sixth form all-stars who, incidentally, ended up in last place. He also plays a splendid game of tennis and soccer. His friends and classmates marvel enviously at the spirit, force, and speed with which he manages to get out of school early on these fine (??) spring afternoons.

An artist of rare ability, Bill has succeeded in demonstrating his talents by giving an art exhibit at the Seminary and has been elected art editor of both the class book and the *Wyvern*.



Yale is at present the college of Bill's choice, and upon graduating from there he expects to go to the Paris Institute of Fine and Applied Arts. Versatile by nature, amiable in mood, and ever in search of new horizons to overtake, Bill should go far in whatever course he pursues; and we wish him all the success to which he is entitled.





JAMES A. WALSH, JR.

"Jim" has just completed a one-year term (here at Kingswood, of course), coming to the Class of '39 from Hall High. He immediately entered into the life of the school and was recognized for his outstanding personality.

In the fall he whole-heartedly undertook the game of football and obtained a position on the varsity squad. Then, after a bit of relaxation from the rigorous rules of training (did we say *training*?), he got out his skates, picked up his stick, and performed such miracles on the ice that he received his letter at the end of the season. When spring came, Jim

stretched out his legs and took up the duties of a track star, occasionally visiting the softball diamond for variety. He was a member of the Dramatic Club and performed notably in the one act play, *The Hero of Santa Maria*.

"Lover" may be seen driving his mother's LaSalle in and about the streets of every city within a radius of a hundred miles from Hartford. But those of us who accompanied him on his swing around the corner of Walbridge and Farmington on a certain slippery, slushy night will unanimously agree that he is no slouch at the wheel. And the way he drives to Boston; but, of course, it isn't for the thrill of the ride, but rather for the thrilling adventures in that home of the bean and the cod. When he is at home, our gigolo isn't content without two or three dates a week-end. Lover is certainly a man-about-town, and the people he knows — why, we can't count that high.

Jim plans to enter Trinity next year. After that — well, please don't slam the door in his smiling face when he pedals his insurance policies. Lots of luck, Jim, and may it be with you always.





ARCHIBALD H. WELCH

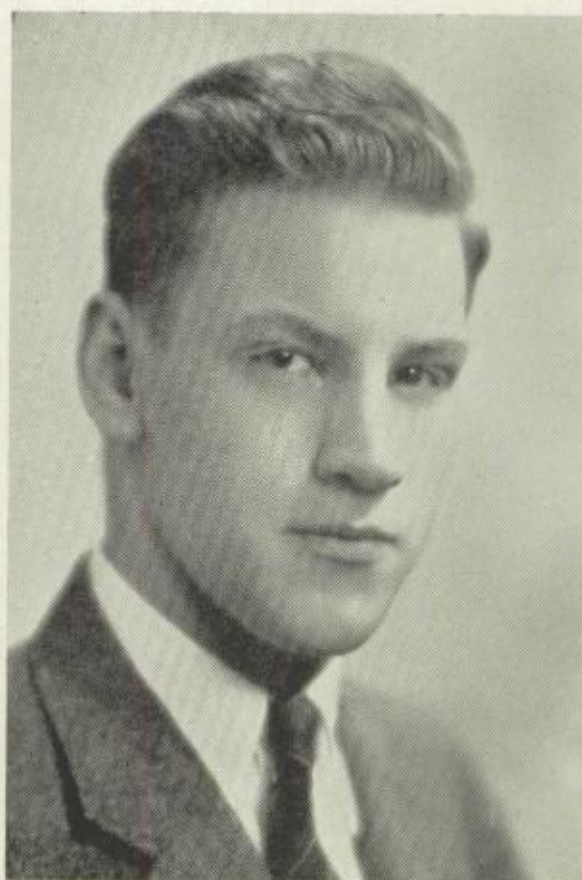
"Archie" joined us in the sixth grade, and that gives him a service record surpassed only by the few remaining members of the "Old guard", the boys who entered in the fifth grade. During his three-year sojourn in the junior school he showed his athletic ability by winning Wyverns while representing the York Club in soccer, basketball, and baseball. He did very well in rifle also, gaining his seventh bar before finishing the eighth grade.

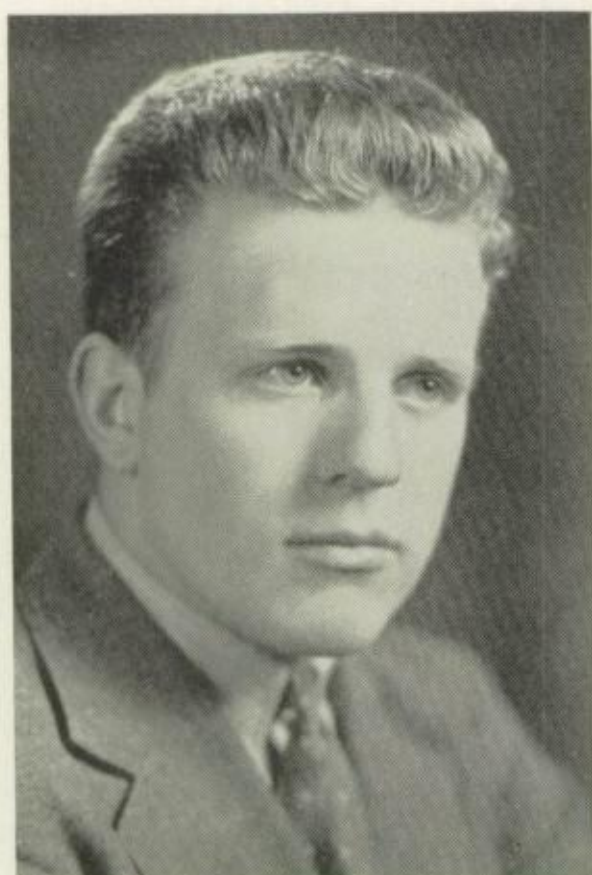
In the senior school Arch kept up his distinguished athletic record; he played on the soccer team for four years, and for the last two years has been the mainstay of the forward line, scoring a large number of goals; he has also been on the tennis team for four years, playing number two position. He has been a high-scoring member of the rifle team these last two years. Besides being prominent in sports, Archie was elected class president during his fourth form year.

Although not very active in extra-curricular activities at school, Arch has many hobbies and interests outside of school that keep him busy. He is an expert model airplane builder and has constructed many models, among them a gasoline-powered job. This hobby has expanded into an interest in aviation, and he has taken several flying lessons without cracking up a single ship. When he isn't making model airplanes, he dabbles around with radio sets. This talented fellow, besides being versed

in the intricacies of airplanes and radios, is a musician of sorts. He has studied the piano for several years and plays the trumpet a bit. He follows the latest trends in swing music, yet he has a knowledge and understanding of the classics. Archie's night life keeps us guessing; from the condition he's in on some Monday mornings we know that he must do something, but we never can catch him at it.

Archie intends to take a post-graduate course at Deerfield next year and then enter Yale.





JOHN A. WENTWORTH, JR.

John entered Kingswood in the sixth grade and immediately gained prominence in the Lancaster Club. He was on the junior all-star football team in his first year; he also won numerous Wyverns for baseball, basketball, wrestling, tennis, and track. In the eighth grade he was club secretary.

His third form year found "Went" a member of the first football squad and the intermediate basketball and baseball teams. The next fall he won his letter and a gold football as a guard on the undefeated football team. He also played hockey and intermediate baseball as a

sophomore. This year he made a very creditable football captain and won a position on the "all-state" prep team. During the last two winter seasons he has been a spirited letterman on the hockey team, on which he served as goalie this year. In spring Went idles away his time as a member of the vaunted softball group.

Though not fond of studies, John has kept his grades up well during his seven years here. Last commencement he received the Carvalho Prize as the member of the first football squad who made the greatest scholastic improvement during the year.

He is extremely interested in automobiles, having been the proud possessor of several model "T" Fords. At present he has an interest in a model "A" and owns a 1938 Ford convertible sedan. Went is no woman-chaser, but on the other hand is by no means antisocial.

This winter he received one of the highest honors allowed a Kingswood boy — prefecture, which office he has fulfilled ably. He was also elected a business manager of the senior class book; through his untiring efforts he has made the venture a financial success.

This fall Went intends to pursue his studies at Bowdoin, preparatory to becoming a doctor.





LAWRENCE A. WHITNEY

The Class of 1939 was augmented in the sixth grade by the arrival of a young blue-eyed blond known as the "Fox". He immediately joined the York Club and soon distinguished himself for his play on the soccer field; when he was in the seventh and eighth grades, he helped his club to win the soccer series. After becoming a member of the senior school, "Larry" continued to kick the soccer ball around until his fifth form year. At that time he decided to take up football with the intermediates. After one season of this he had another change of heart and returned to his former sport; this year he became a mainstay in the halfback line on the varsity squad which had so successful a season.



During the winter terms Larry has consistently gone out for skiing, which sport he enjoys very much (on those comparatively rare occasions when there is any snow), and at which he is most proficient. As a spring sport Fox took club baseball in the junior school; and since he entered the third form, he has graduated to softball. In both seasons he fills in the gaps with chasing his shadow around the track.

Larry's extra-curricular activities in the senior school have consisted of writing for the *Wyvern*, taking innumerable pictures for the Photography Club, and warbling under Mr. Waterman's expert direction in the choir.

Outside of school the Fox has many interests: he is very fond of polo and of horseback riding in general; and for the past several summers he has taken pack trips out West with a group of other boys.



Next year Larry is going to take a post-graduate course at Evans Preparatory School in Tuscon, Arizona — this should suit him to a "T". As yet he is undecided as to the college he will attend, but we hope that Lady Luck will dog his footsteps wherever he goes.



DUDLEY M. WHITTELEY

"Dud" entered Kingswood in the seventh grade after spending a few years at Fernwood. He was assigned to the York Club from which he won his Wyvern in the eighth grade. Upon entering the senior school, he proceeded to widen his extra-curricular activities. He is one of the few boys in the school who have been able to attain their tenth bar in rifle; last year he was on the team. This year he is spending much of his time on the *Wyvern* of which he has been a member for two years. Lately he has been taking many snapshots of members of the school as he is one of the photography editors of the class book. He finds this a

fascinating hobby. For the past several years he has been a fast moving forward on the soccer squad, and both this year and last he was awarded his letter. He is a member of the choir, and this year he was honored by being chosen as one of the school prefects.

Dudley is noted for his promptness at being in front of Oxford every morning and evening that he has the car. And if he doesn't have the car someone else will always drive him down. He also has a standing date every Saturday night to do something or other.

During the summer, Dud spends his time between Hartford, Rye Beach, New Hampshire, and various other places.

Next year Dud plans to be among the many from Kingswood who are entering Trinity. He has no definite plans as to what he will do after that.

We know you will go ahead in whatever field you may choose, Dud. We wish you the best of luck to go along with your abilities and your personality.





EDWIN R. WILLIAMS

"Ed" entered Kingswood in 1935 after spending two years at Wethersfield High School. Since he is a well-built fellow, he tried out for the first football team while in the third form. But he received a knee injury which put an end to a promising football career.

Because of his unfortunate injury he turned to soccer, and later he helped coach the intermediate soccer team. In the winter months he played basketball and was outstanding as a center. He also provided much fighting spirit for the inter-class basketball series. In his senior year he was assistant coach of the club basketball group.



While not studying Ed found time to write accounts of the soccer games for the publicity board. He is outstanding for his jokes in the Faculty Room, and also for his ability to drive (wreck) automobiles. He showed up at school one morning with a 1929 Ford coupe which really ran. The ol' car wasn't fast enough for him, however, so he traded it in and now has a maroon Ford V8. A speed record has been established between Ed's home in Wethersfield and Kingswood School. As far as it is known nobody has been able to travel this distance under eight minutes except Ed, who made it in seven minutes.

"Willie" has proved to be a problem child. Every Monday morning Mr. Crawford has to treat him for the colic. He has also proved that he is ambitious by finding a job and working hard during the summer vacations.



It is rumored that Willie's weekends were quite outstanding up until three years ago. Ever since then a certain young miss has been trying to tame him down.

Next year Ed intends to take an engineering course at the Pratt & Whitney Aircraft Corporation. Good luck, Ed. We know that you will succeed.



STANLEY F. WITHE, JR.

"Stan" entered Kingswood in the eighth grade, after attending Philips' Andover Academy for a short while. He immediately became a member of the York Club where he soon distinguished himself by winning his Wyvern on the wrestling team.

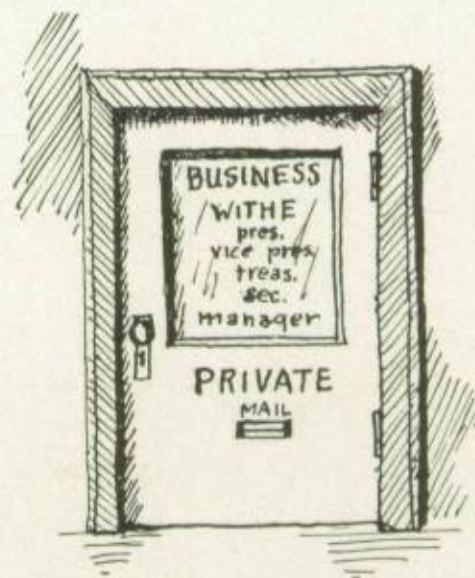
In his first year in the senior school Stan went out for first team football, and for four successive years his strength and stamina have made him a valuable asset to our powerful Kingswood eleven; he played well at both guard and tackle. His other athletic accomplishments include service in the rugged and far-renowned club basketball group and membership on Mr.

Werner's famous softball teams. This spring Stan has been managing the first baseball team, earning another letter to add to his collection.

"Withy" has been active in extra-curricular activities during his stay at Kingswood. He was elected to the *Wyvern* Board two years ago and has since shown his ability as a writer of short stories. He has been an active member of the Dramatic Club for the past four years; and he has excelled in debating, having twice won the Stewart Prize for public speaking. His ability as a salesman was a large factor in the financial success of the senior class book.

Stan has many interests outside of school. He is primarily an outdoor man; he is a hunter, fisherman, horseback rider, guide, farmer, lumberjack, and would-be carpenter. In his quiet moments he reads a great deal, and it is rumored that he can even play the guitar. Despite all his hobbies and activities, Stan seems to have plenty of time for the fair sex; one can go out to Dutchlands any Saturday night and find Stan seated at a table explaining the fine points of Ford cars to some beautiful young lady.

Stan is still uncertain as to his future career, but he intends to major in English literature at an as yet unchosen college.



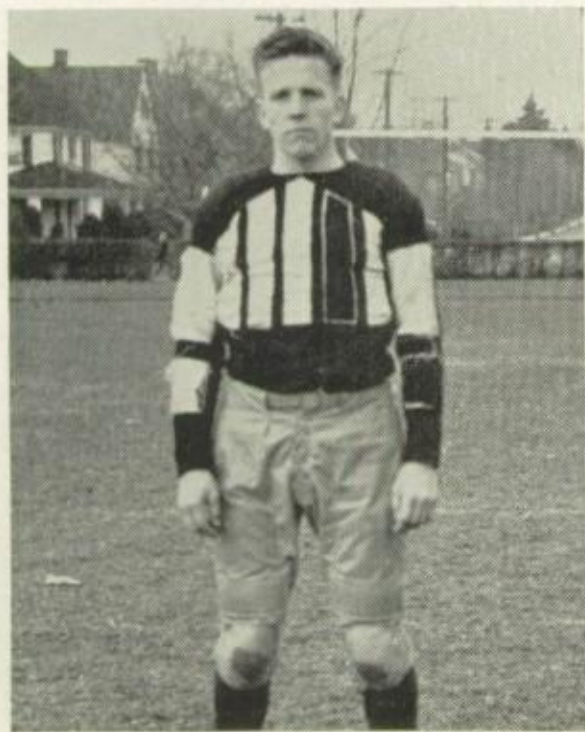
Activities





FIRST FOOTBALL SQUAD

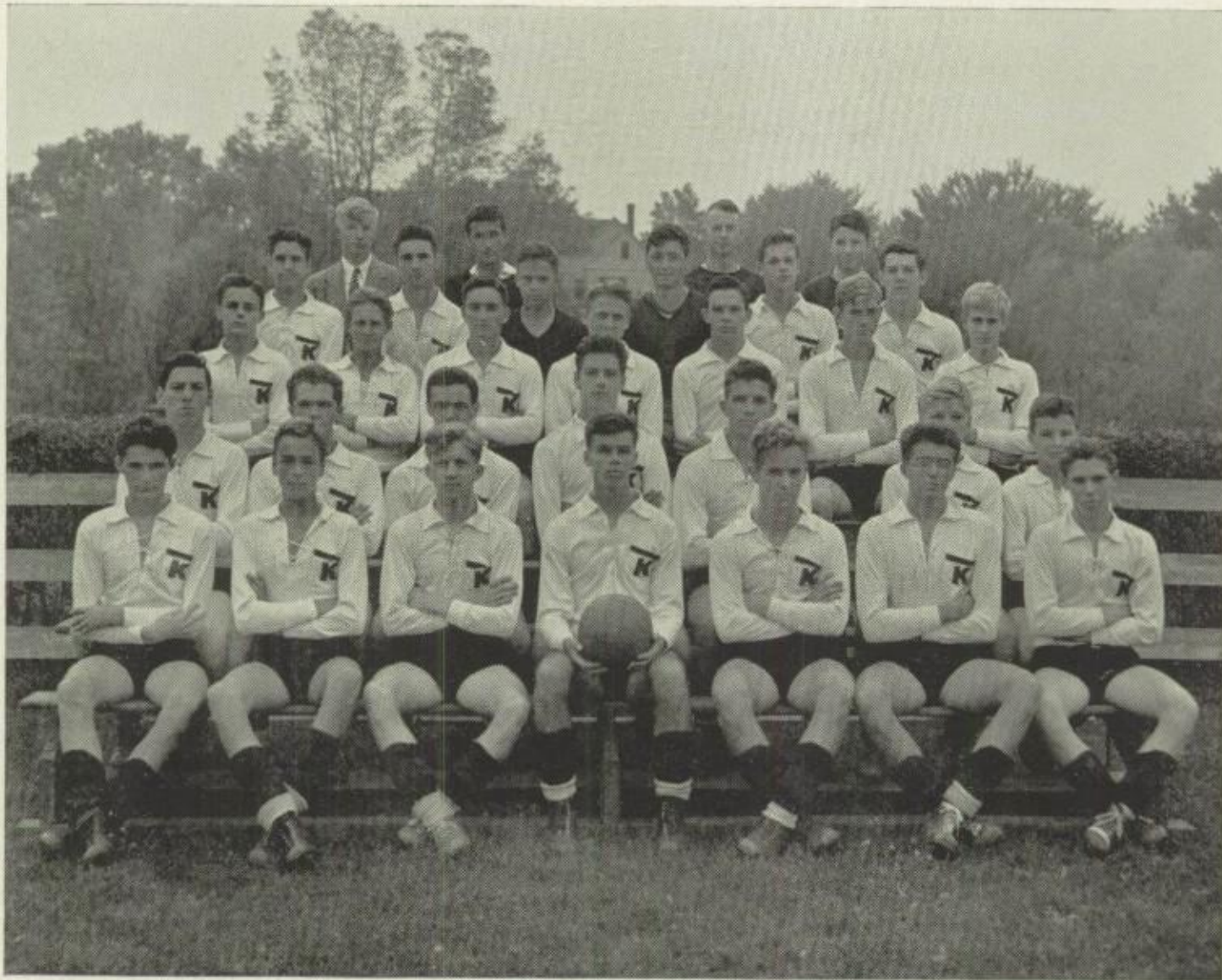
Front Row (Left to Right) — S. F. Withe, Jr., R. D. Gills, G. T. Kinnery, R. J. Hall, H. C. Maguire, J. A. Wentworth, Jr., Captain, E. L. Hadley, B. J. Havens, Jr., J. D. Safford, R. B. Curtis.
Second Row — R. Rockwell, S. C. Foster, W. H. Mason, J. A. Walsh, Jr., N. P. Patch, R. C. Hastings, Jr., J. deB. Backer, G. H. Day, Jr.
Third Row — A. W. Swain, F. Burns, N. B. Flynn, G. L. Smith, R. C. Danaher, W. R. McCain, Jr., J. I. Anthony, R. T. Barry.
Fourth Row — Coach J. E. Gargan, Assistant Coach N. P. Farquhar, H. E. Rockwell, Manager.



J. A. WENTWORTH, JR., *Captain*

RECORD

Kingswood, 32 — Hackley, 6
 Kingswood, 26 — Admiral Billard, 0
 Kingswood, 34 — Hopkins, 0
 Kingswood, 6 — Loomis, 9
 Kingswood, 12 — Westminster, 6
 Kingswood, 19 — A. S. D., 7

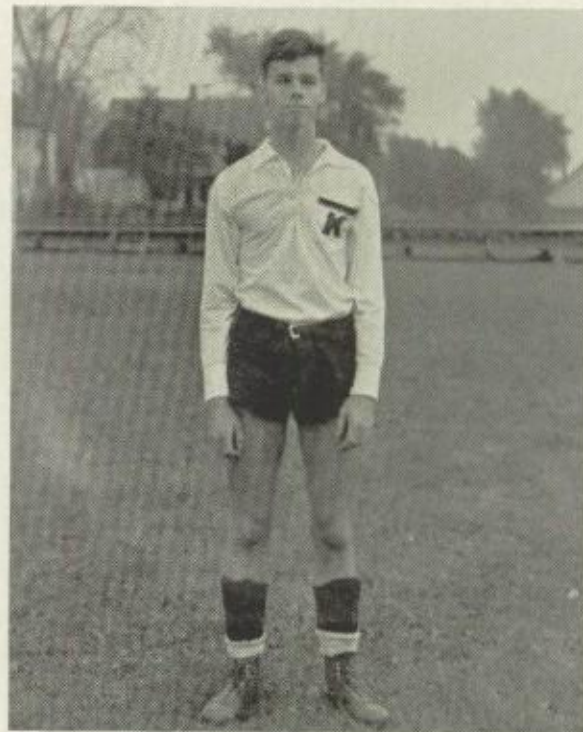


FIRST SOCCER SQUAD

Front Row (Left to Right) — C. A. Haine, S. S. Haviland, J. S. Gilbertson, Jr., G. B. Flynn, Captain, D. W. Heseltine, W. B. Howells, J. A. Danaher, Jr.
Second Row — J. J. Sherer, W. C. Boardman, D. M. Whittelsey, A. H. Welch, T. H. Critchfield, H. W. Reynolds, Jr., P. B. Langley.
Third Row — D. A. Purdy, R. Hunter, W. L. Morse, L. A. Whitney, T. E. Purdy, F. M. Ellis, D. D. Frank.
Fourth Row — R. A. Rhodes, 2nd, H. F. Ruby, Jr., D. T. Williams, A. J. Prochaska, R. Bertolette, W. J. Sherer.
Fifth Row — D. C. Peaslee, Manager, Coach M. W. Jacobus, Jr., Assistant Coach H. W. Gleason, R. Ewing, Assistant Manager.

RECORD

Kingswood, 2 — Hopkins, 1
 Kingswood, 1 — Wesleyan Fresh., 6
 Kingswood, 2 — Choate Seconds, 0
 Kingswood, 3 — Taft Seconds, 2
 Kingswood, 2 — Loomis Seconds, 0
 Kingswood, 3 — Hopkins, 0
 Kingswood, 6 — Trinity Fresh., 1



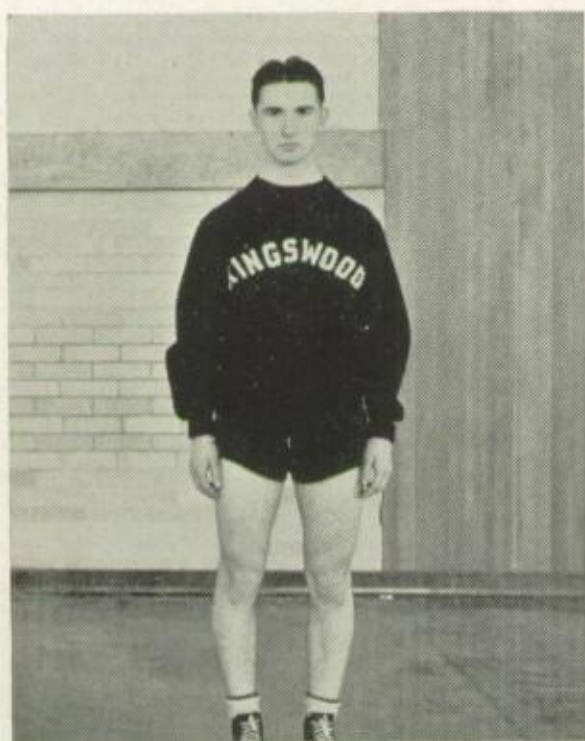
G. B. FLYNN, *Captain*



FIRST BASKETBALL SQUAD

Front Row (Left to Right) — A. W. Swain, E. L. Hadley, G. T. Kinnery, H. F. Ruby, Jr., Captain, L. K. Whittles, N. C. Barnes, R. J. Hall.

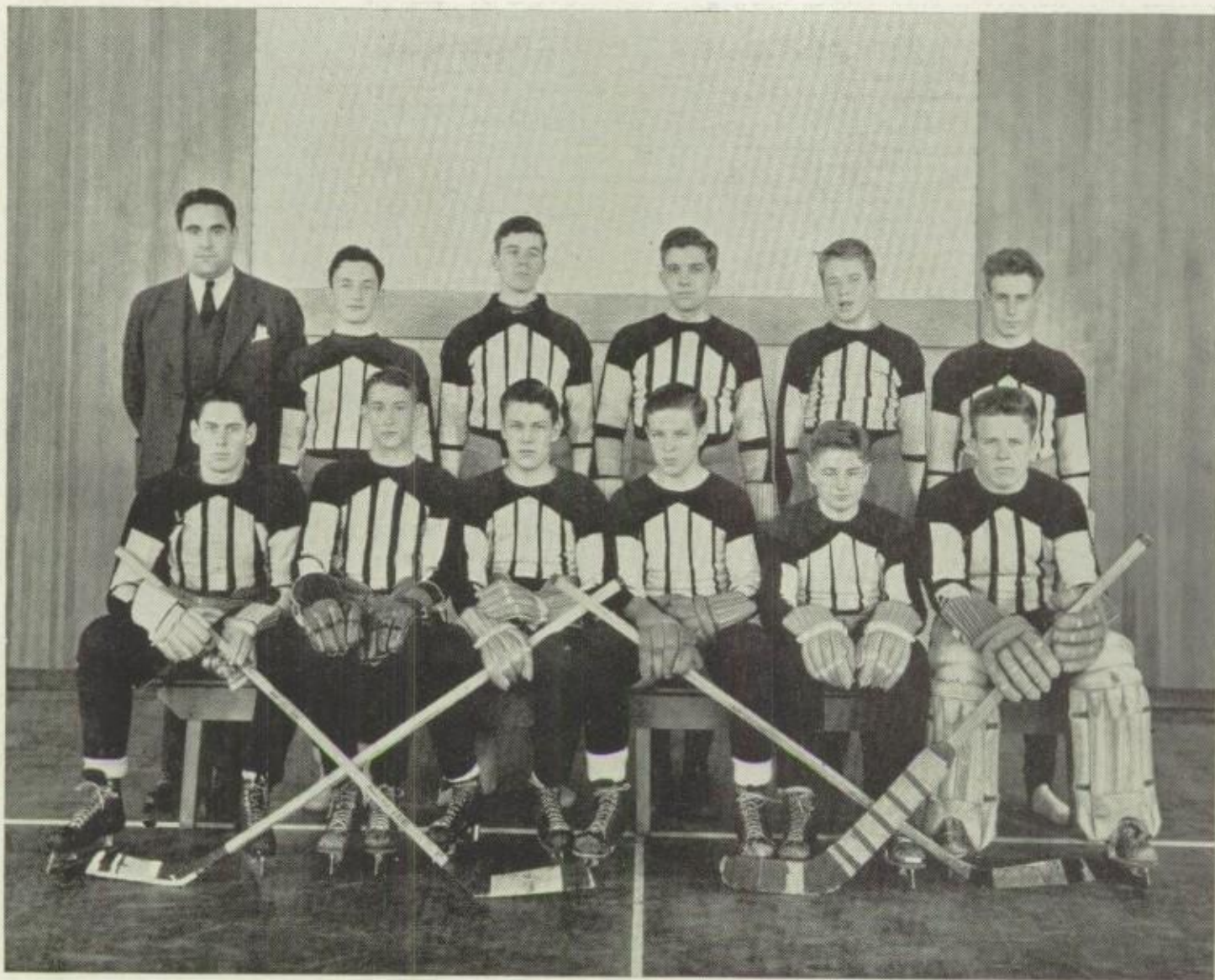
Second Row — H. E. Rockwell, Manager, H. C. Maguire, Assistant Manager, B. J. Havens, Jr., W. B. Howells, W. H. Mason, J. A. Danaher, Jr., Coach J. E. Gargan.



H. F. RUBY, JR., *Captain*

RECORD

Kingswood, 16	— Trinity Fresh., 23
Kingswood, 51	— Admiral Billard, 21
Kingswood, 26	— Westminster, 21
Kingswood, 21	— Wilbraham, 19
Kingswood, 26	— Williston, 32
Kingswood, 27	— Monson, 46
Kingswood, 27	— Hopkins, 18
Kingswood, 27	— A. S. D., 21
Kingswood, 33	— Pomfret, 22
Kingswood, 32	— Westminster, 14
Kingswood, 27	— Loomis, 31
Kingswood, 17	— LaSalette, 22
Kingswood, 35	— Cheshire, 30
Kingswood, 24	— Morse, 13
Kingswood, 28	— St. Thomas, 40

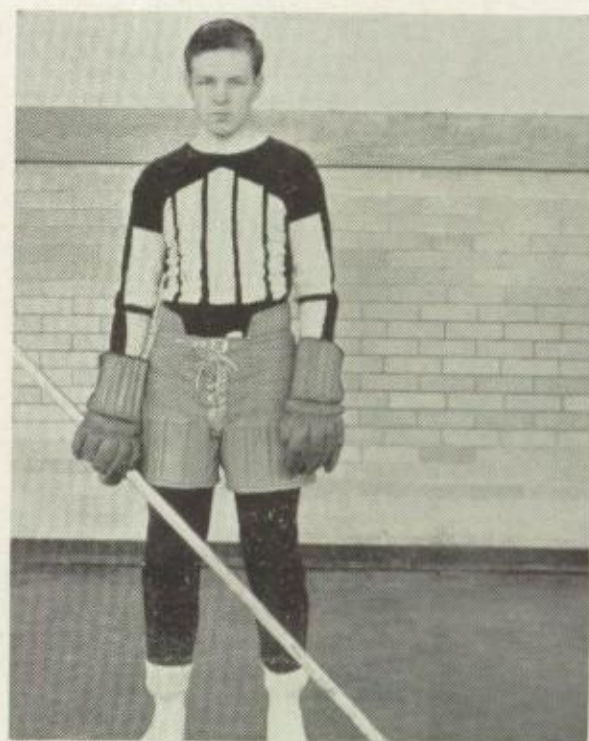


FIRST HOCKEY SQUAD

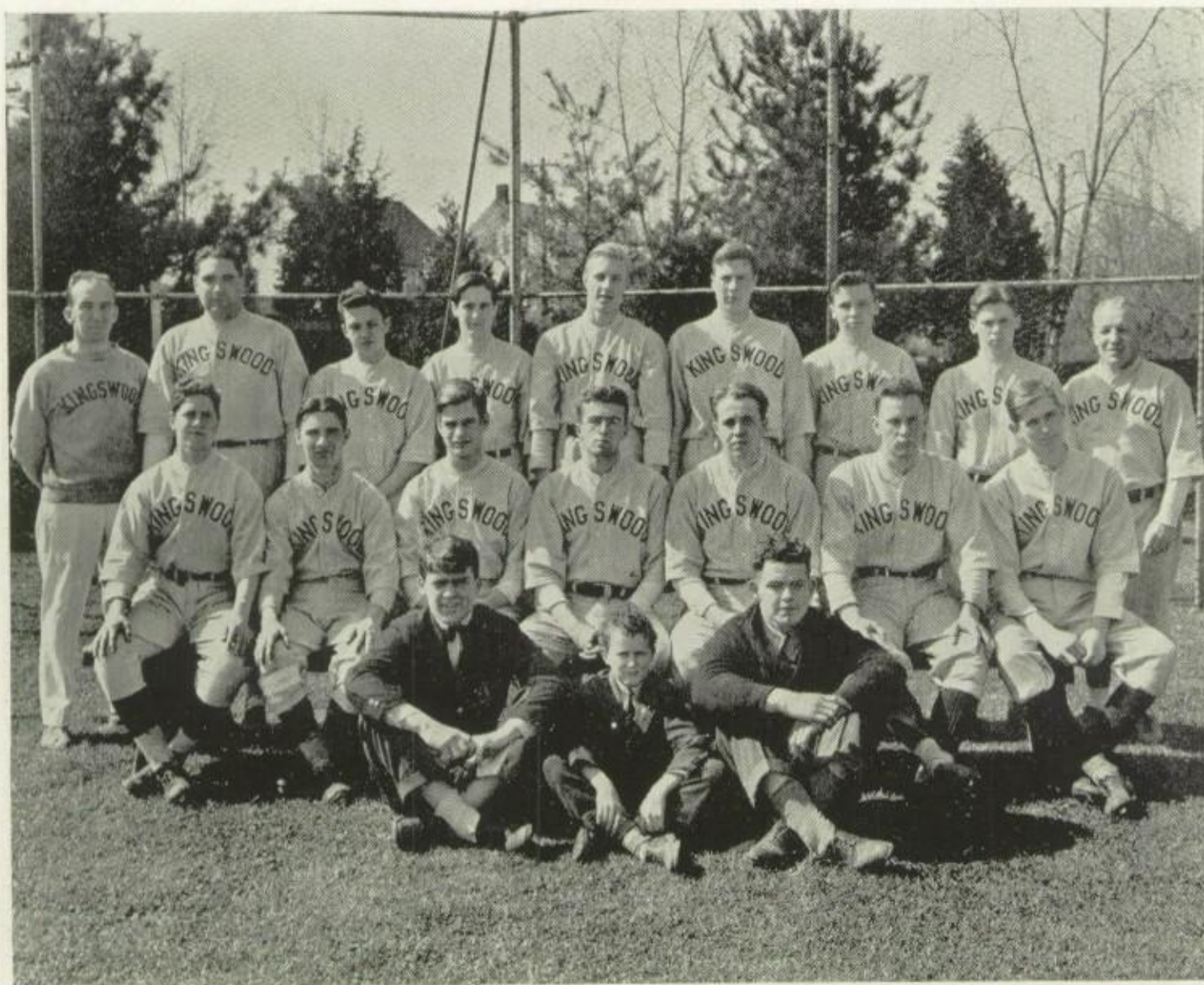
Front Row (Left to Right) — J. A. Walsh, Jr., R. H. Merrill, C. P. Stewart, Jr., R. B. Curtis, Captain, G. Lincoln, 3rd, J. A. Wentworth, Jr.
Second Row — Coach N. P. Farquhar, W. W. Mansfield, G. B. Flynn, Manager, T. H. Critchfield, R. H. Hunting, R. E. Kyte.

RECORD

Kingswood, 0 — Pomfret, 4
 Kingswood, 4 — St. Thomas, 1
 Kingswood, 0 — William Hall, 0
 Kingswood, 1 — Loomis, 4
 Kingswood, 3 — William Hall, 2
 Kingswood, 4 — Westminster, 4
 Kingswood, 3 — St. Anthony, 1
 Kingswood, 1 — Westminster, 4



R. B. CURTIS, *Captain*



FIRST BASEBALL SQUAD

Front Row (Left to Right) — H. C. Maguire, Scorer, C. W. Merrels, 2nd, S. F. Withe, Jr., Manager.
Second Row — N. C. Barnes, H. F. Ruby, Jr., E. L. Hadley, W. B. Howells, Captain, W. H. Mason, B. J. Havens, Jr., F. M. Ellis.
Third Row — J. Kelly, Assistant Coach, Mr. N. P. Farquhar, Assistant Coach, L. K. Whittles, R. T. Barry, J. I. Anthony, A. W. Swain, R. C. Danaher, J. A. Danaher, Jr., Mr. J. E. Gargan, Coach.

RECORD

Kingswood,	3 —	Monson,	3
Kingswood,	6 —	Wilbraham,	9
Kingswood,	3 —	LaSalette,	1
Kingswood,	4 —	Cheshire,	15
Kingswood,	5 —	Williston,	0
Kingswood,	13 —	Westminster,	10
Kingswood,	0 —	Trinity Freshmen,	8
Kingswood,	15 —	St. Thomas,	8
Kingswood,	10 —	Westminster,	0
Kingswood,	5 —	Hopkins,	3
Kingswood,	— —	Loomis,	—
Kingswood,	— —	Alumni,	—



W. B. HOWELLS, *Captain*



TENNIS TEAM

Back Row (Left to Right) — J. A. McGuinn, Coach, G. H. Day, Jr., Assistant Manager, A. Seymour, T. H. Critchfield, A. H. Welch, Captain, A. J. Prochaska, G. V. Lassen, Jr., Manager, Arthur Rudolph, Hartford Golf Club Professional.

Kneeling — T. C. Aldrich, F. Burns, D. W. Heseltine, C. P. Stewart, Jr., J. J. Sherer.



A. H. WELCH, *Captain*

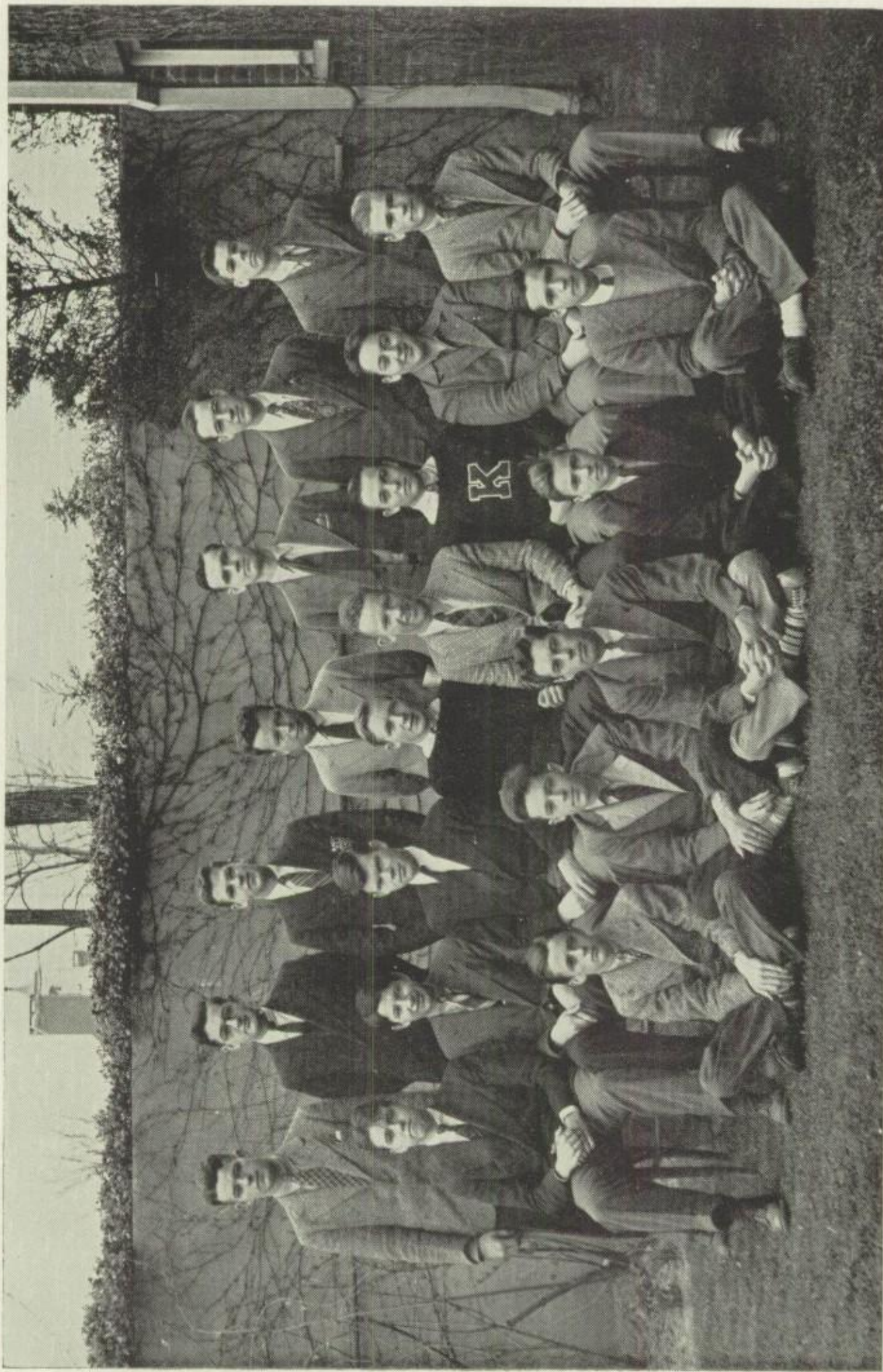
RECORD

Kingswood, 4 — Weaver, 5
 Kingswood, 9 — St. Thomas, 0
 Kingswood, 8 — Westminster, 1
 Kingswood, 8 — St. Thomas, 1
 Kingswood, 2 — Westminster, 6
 Kingswood, 7 — Hopkins, 0



RIFLE TEAM

*Back Row (Left to Right) — S. C. Foster, B. J. Havens, Jr., Colonel Wainwright, J. I. Anthony.
Front Row — J. S. Gilbertson, Jr., J. D. Safford, T. H. Critchfield, D. W. Heseltine, John Danaher.*

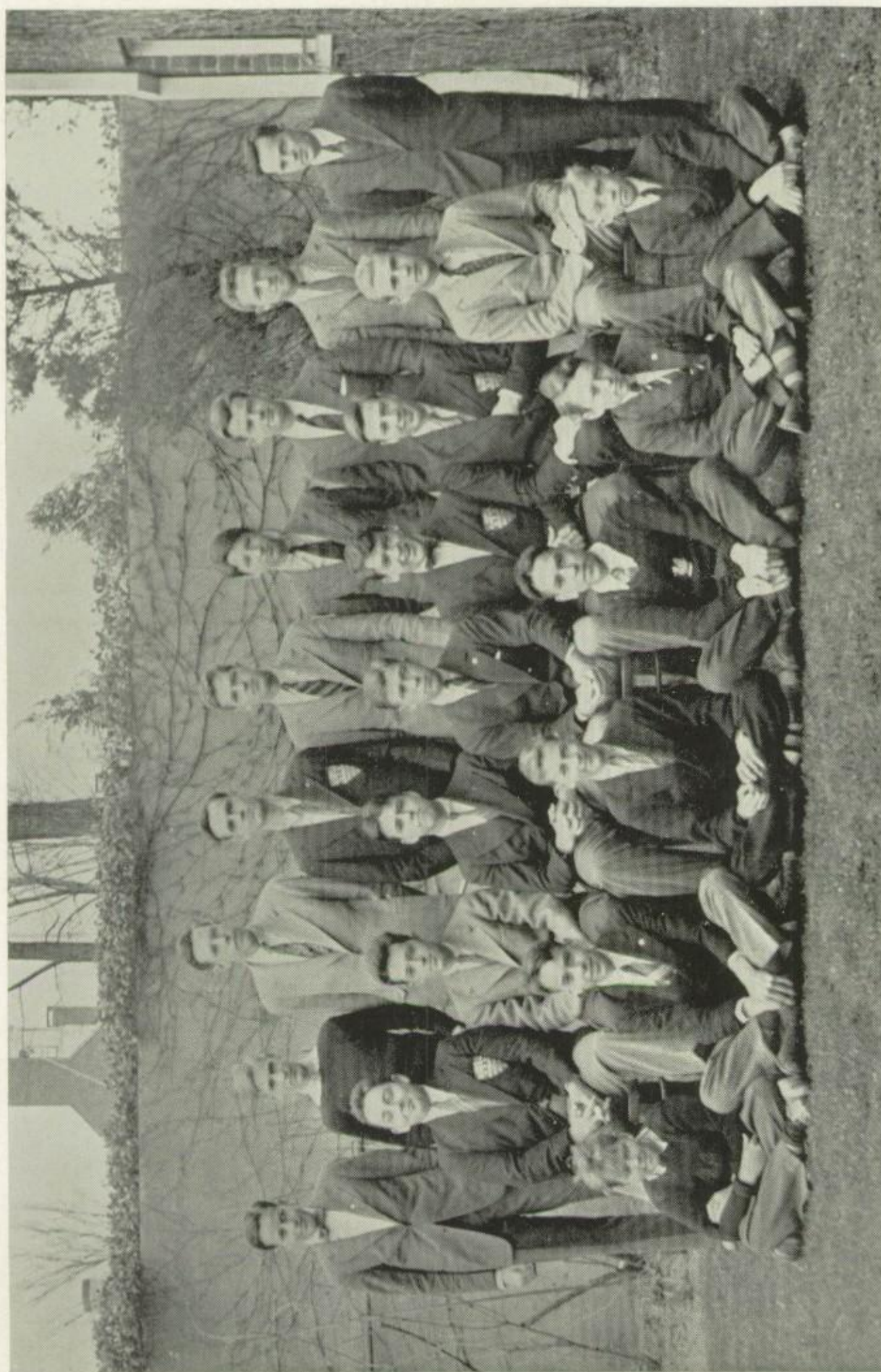


THE DRAMATIC CLUB

Front Row (Left to Right) — D. A. Purdy, G. V. Lassen, Jr., J. A. Walsh, Jr., R. F. Dimock, F. P. Hapgood.

Second Row — N. B. Flynn, R. Ewing, R. Cunningham, N. P. Patch, R. C. Hastings, Jr., J. D. Safford, J. deB. Backer, R. Rockwell.

Third Row — S. F. Withe, Jr., G. H. Day, Jr., R. Bertolette, Mr. G. S. Crawford, Faculty Adviser, W. VanB. Hart, C. M. Green, G. B. Flynn.



THE "NEWS" BOARD

Front Row (Left to Right) — R. H. Dickinson, Jr., F. I. Catlin, W. Eblen, R. J. Catlin, C. A. Modisette, J. B. Parke.

Second Row — J. deB. Backer, G. V. Lassen, Jr., N. B. Flynn, H. E. Rockwell, Editor, H. C. Maguire, A. W. Swain, R. Rockwell.

Third Row — W. B. Allen, Jr., D. D. Frank, W. W. Walker, Jr., W. VanB. Hart, R. Bertolette, R. Ewing, R. C. Lincoln, W. M. Morcom, Mr. J. A. Goodwin, Faculty Adviser.

THE "NEWS" BOARD

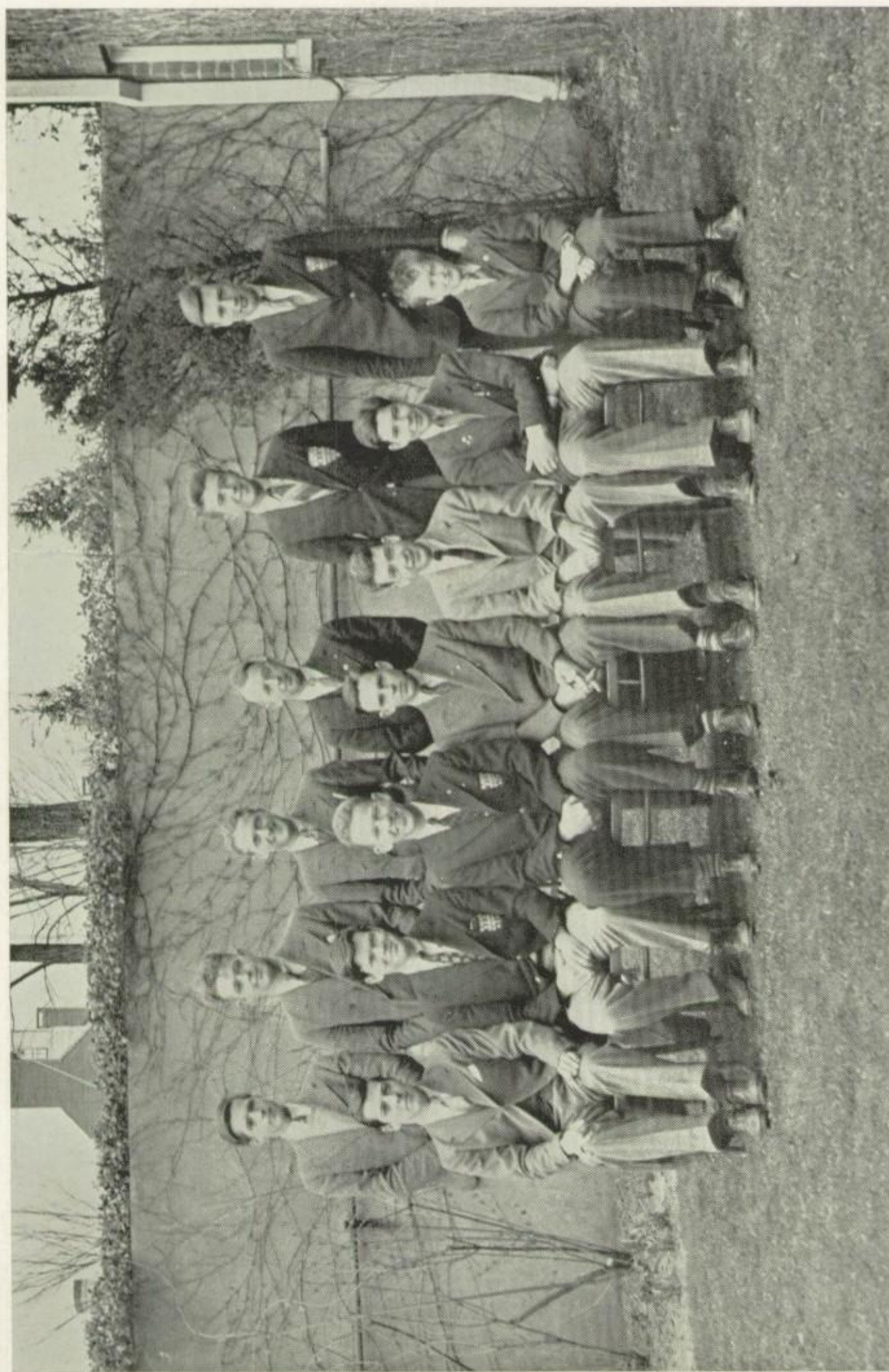
Several minor changes have been made in the paper this year in an attempt to improve the appearance of the *News*. The banner head was made longer, but still remained in the plain, hand-set type. The number of the volume and the number of the issue were returned to the line below the banner head. The second page remained with only three columns at the recommendation of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association, while the other three pages were four columns wide. As the printer was the same as last year, the type remained the same with perhaps a little more emphasis being placed on the lower case heads. Naturally articles with a large deck of head had to be condensed, and this often forced the staff to do a great deal of cutting of articles. This spring the *News* board has begun again the practice of putting in the box scores of baseball games, as it is felt that such a plan will greatly increase the news value of the baseball articles.

All through the year the staff has endeavored to include a picture and very seldom has an issue of the paper come out without such a feature. Sometimes it has had two and even three pictures in one issue. This ambitious program necessitated the obtaining of more advertisements than in previous years. The board is proud to announce that it has wiped out its previous deficit and for the time being is operating at a slight profit.

The *News* entered the Columbia Scholastic Competition again this year, in which contest over a thousand schoolboy publications are judged. It was awarded a second place as compared with last year's standing of third place. This is the highest the *News* has been for eight years. The *Spotlight* has been discontinued at the suggestion of the Association, and various humorous articles have been substituted in its place. This change has been severely criticized by the students, but it is hoped that a permanent replacement may be found soon.

The *News* again edited an issue of the *Metropolitan Shopping News*, and it was aided in this undertaking by selected members of the *Wyvern* and *Publicity* boards. This was following a custom that was started last year.

The staff of the paper this year included Horace E. Rockwell, '39, editor-in-chief; Henry C. Maguire, '40, assistant editor; Norbert B. Flynn, '40, assistant editor; Allen W. Swain, '40, associate editor; R. D. Bassette, '40, and J. D. Safford, '40, were business managers; and W. M. Morcom, '39, was circulation manager.



THE "WYVERN" BOARD

Front Row (Left to Right) — W. J. Sherer, R. Cunningham, Jr., R. C. Hastings, Jr., T. E. Purdy, Editor,
P. B. Harrington, E. B. Prentiss, C. W. Merrells, 2nd.
Second Row — F. P. Hapgood, S. F. Withe, Jr., L. A. Whitney, Mr. H. W. Gleason, Faculty Adviser,
W. B. Howells, A. W. Swain, (absent: D. M. Whittelsey).

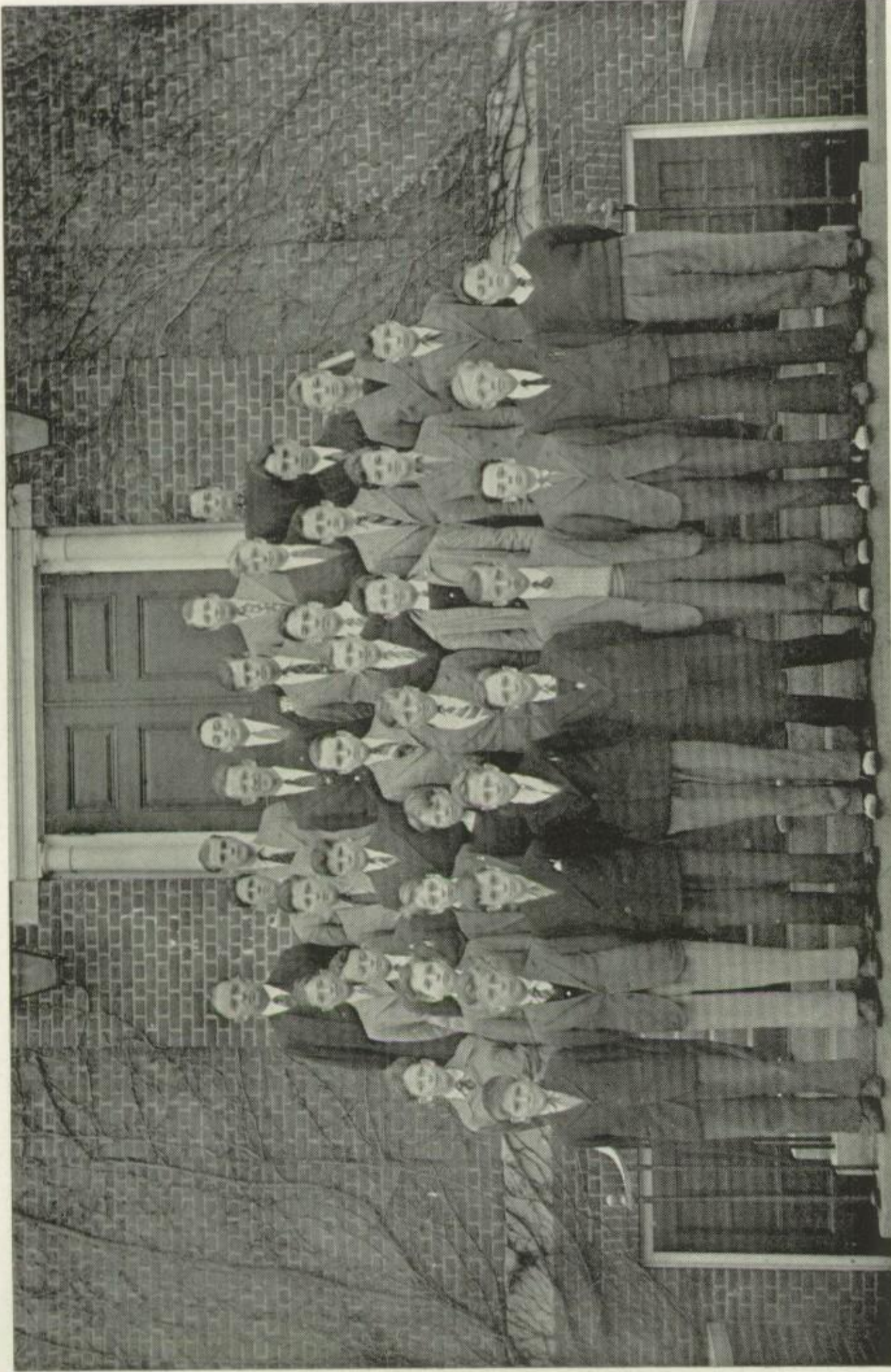
THE "WYVERN" BOARD

As in preceding years the *Wyvern* was issued five times this year; however, the third number was brought out in March rather than in February, as was the case last year. Contributions were numerous and on various subjects, and the Board felt that the most outstanding literature of the school was produced in its magazine.

The *Wyvern* was again a member of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association and was rated a second place in their contest. This year, for the first time in its history, the *Wyvern* became a member of the National Scholastic Press Association of the University of Minnesota and was awarded an honor rating of first class-excellence in its contest.

Six new members were elected to the board at the beginning of the year: R. Cunningham, Jr., A. W. Swain, E. B. Prentis, and F. P. Hapgood joined the literary department, and W. J. Sherer and W. B. Howells the art department. The other members were: T. E. Purdy, editor-in-chief, L. A. Whitney, D. M. Whittelsey, S. F. Withe, Jr., R. C. Hastings, Jr., P. B. Harrington, and C. W. Merrels, 2nd.

In the last of April, R. C. Hastings, Jr., was elected editor-in-chief of the *Wyvern* Board for the year 1939-1940, succeeding T. E. Purdy.



THE CHOIR

Front Row (Left to Right) — E. H. Little, W. W. Wall, R. L. Montgomery, W. M. Beckley, 3rd, C. Fetterolf, Jr., J. T. Chase, C. E. Shepard, 2nd, J. B. Parke, H. W. Prentiss, 3rd.

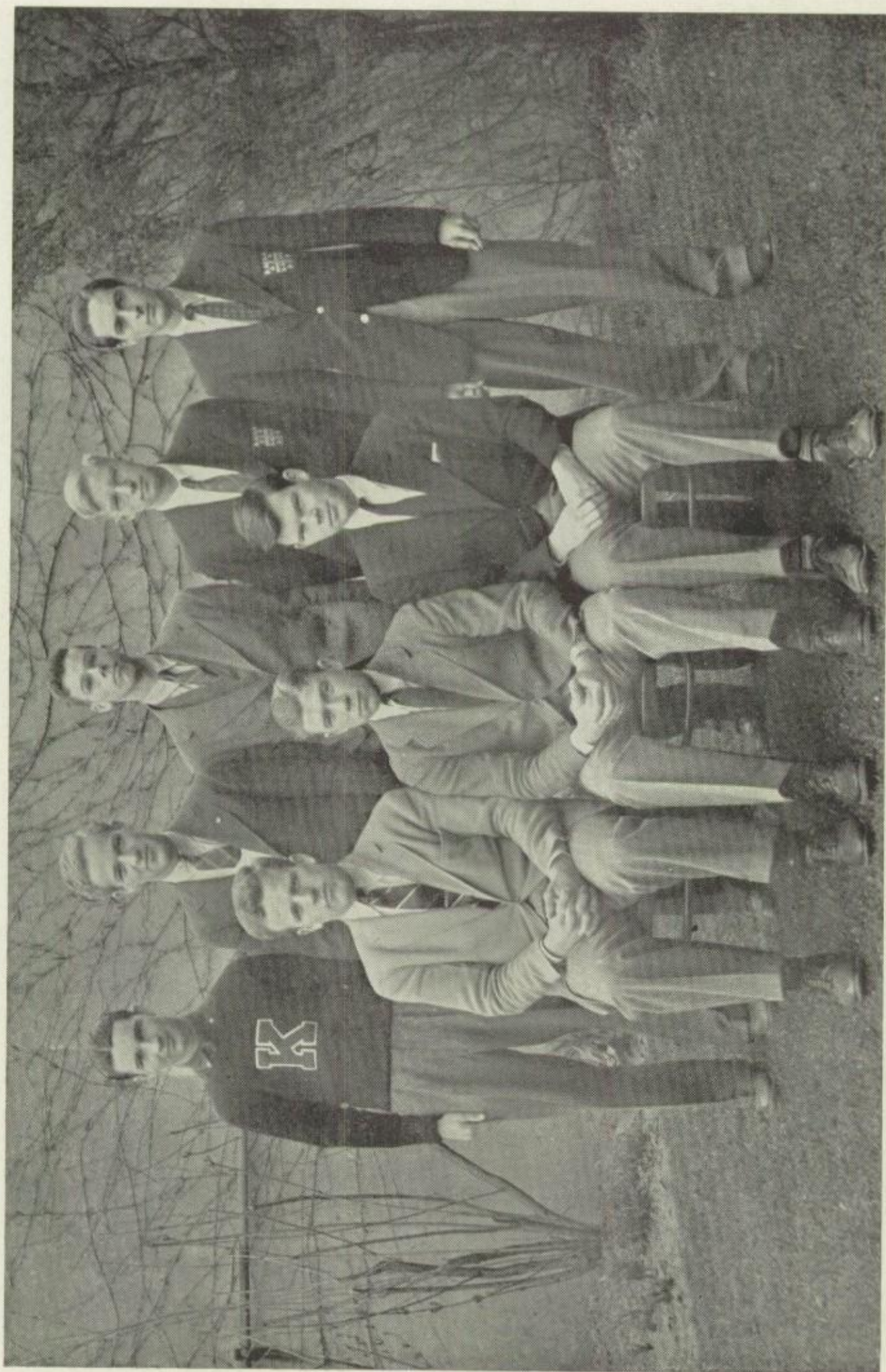
Second Row — T. F. Hotchkiss, F. S. Becker, 3rd, C. W. Page, 3rd, R. H. Dickinson, Jr., H. G. Thompson, Jr., R. T. Reynolds, W. S. Glazier, 2nd, P. B. Langley.

Third Row — C. A. Modisette, J. E. Ahern, Jr., E. H. Deming, 3rd, W. Eblen, D. A. Purdy, H. W. Reynolds, Jr.

Fourth Row — J. L. Way, R. Wolcott, R. J. Catlin, F. I. Catlin.

Fifth Row — Mr. S. R. Waterman, Choirmaster, N. C. Barnes, R. C. Hastings, Jr., E. L. Hadley, D. C. Peaslee.

Sixth Row — R. Rockwell, J. deB. Backer, R. H. Hunting, S. S. Haviland, (absent: D. M. Whittelsey).



THE PREFECTS

Front Row (Left to Right) — J. A. Wentworth, Jr., H. E. Rockwell, Senior Prefect, R. Cunningham, Jr.
Second Row — H. F. Ruby, Jr., D. W. Heseltine, G. B. Flynn, D. C. Peaslee, R. T. Barry, (absent:
 T. E. Purdy and D. M. Whittelsey).

Literature



TO THE CLASS OF 1939



TO BE associated with the class book is one of the few compensations for the sad farewells of commencement time. This book contains more history and more friendly memories than the class at present realizes. As a tribute to enterprise and talent, and as a memorial of happy associations it will grow more interesting and valuable as the years go by. If my good wishes can avail anything against a wicked world, the Class of 1939 will continue to prosper.

G. R. H. N.



HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1939

BACK in the Autumn of 1931 fifteen small and uncertain boys entered the institution known as Kingswood School. At that time they were the lowest form of animal life existing there, and they were conscious of this fact. They had to look up at everyone, even the sixth graders. There were many strange ways and customs which they could not comprehend. Soon, however, a guiding angel came in the person of Mr. Werner, their form master, who gently initiated them into complex system of school life; they learned that the green was reserved for dignified gentlemen called "seniors" and that those men in black gowns must be addressed as "Sir". The strangeness soon wore off and we became a noisy mob of "preps", breaking rules and windows and generally turning the first house into a bedlam. We elected Bill Morcom as our first president; how we admired his spunk when he stood up in chapel and mumbled the names of the boys who were absent! Ah, those were the days! We were little devils then. There was the time when Don Brown and Bill Morcom broke both of Dick Curtis's wrists by tackling him when he was standing on the master's desk. The whole class used to come in for some Saturday morning detention periods. The present fifth graders will never experience some of the things we did. There were those rough old hemp mats that used to be spread on the hard gym floor during rest period on rainy afternoons. How interminable those uncomfortable periods used to seem to us; our only diversion used to be to count the rivets in the framework of the roof. And then there were Moshe Paranov's concerts; the only piece which we could identify was "The Golliwog's Cakewalk"; he played that nearly every Tuesday morning. At the end of our fifth grade year we had a picnic at Shep Holcombe's place in Marlborough. What a party! Everyone brought a couple of quarts of soft drinks, and little Willie started his long career as a souser by finishing off four quarts of cream soda on top of six hot dogs and a few other odds and ends that always go with a picnic. Was he sick? Ask him.

We were in full swing by the time we reached the sixth grade. We were no longer the most insignificant beings in the school; there was a grade under us. Our ranks were augmented by the arrival of many new boys, among them the Ogilbys, Archie Welch, Pete Fraser, John Wentworth, and Tom Critchfield. Our Form Master was "Doc" Crawford. That was election year, and the Doctor was a good Democrat in the midst of a group of biased and unthinking Republicans. Of course George Flynn was a Democrat then, and he suffered social ostracism until November. We used to stand around and tear down his "Vote for F. D.

Roosevelt" signs as fast as he could put them up. Our conduct records were worse than the year before, probably because we were a little bolder. We broke two stink bombs in Mr. Waterman's music class, and were they potent! The musical talent of the class came to the fore in the sixth grade; first it was sweet potatoes and then it was harmonicas. Or maybe it was harmonicas first and then sweet potatoes. Anyway, it was hard on sensitive ears. The Doctor showed us his ability as a hypnotist when he allegedly put Bob Terrill to sleep. We never could find out if Bob was faking or not. Doc was a good bloodhound, too; he treed Tom Critchfield and Sam Page one fine spring day. To end the sixth grade year we had a picnic at Whitney's, and no one got sick under the Doctor's watchful eye.

Our seventh grade year started with four new boys in our form: Lassen, Rockwell, Whittelsey, and Aldrich. Charley Hill was our form master, and he had his hands full. We started sporting long pants that year; it was a breach of discipline to wear them in the sixth grade, and had we lived a few years sooner we would not have been able to wear them even in the seventh. We were introduced to Latin by the headmaster. Some were even young enough to think that they liked the subject. In the Christmas fund that year we had a larger amount of money than any other class in the school. We actually wheedled ten dollars out of Charley Hill, no mean accomplishment. There was a fire in the dryer that year, and we didn't have any athletics for a few days; at that time we were disappointed when we missed exercise. How times have changed! Charley Hill was so tired after supervising us for a whole year that he couldn't take us on our annual outing, and since then the custom has not been observed.

We thought we had reached man's estate when we entered the eighth grade. We were running the junior school: Stewey Little was president of the Lancaster Club, while Don Brown led the White Roses; Wentworth and L. Ogilby were their respective secretaries; and members of our class were captains of the club athletic teams. Thirty-nine became class-conscious in the eighth grade: we got our class pins. Before the year was out Oxford had half of them. The majority of the class discovered that girls weren't half bad company at times, and our allowances had to be increased to meet this new expense item. We started to attend school dances, but we always had to leave at twelve o'clock. Imagine, twelve o'clock! In the middle of the year a great personality joined our class, a man of the world, "Smoky Stan" by name. He could drive a car and smoke cigarettes. Before the year was out he had actually wrecked a car. He didn't have any license, but he had plenty of pull with the judge, so he got out of it all right. Mr. Greene sent the class of thirty-nine on with a sigh of regret and relief.



When we entered the senior school, life seemed very much changed. We were no longer big frogs in a little puddle as we had been the previous year; we were little frogs in a big puddle. Our lunch didn't come for an hour after the regular time; we got so hungry by the end of the last period that we would gnaw the corners of our books. We also learned what it was to leave lunch on a hot September noon and carry a heavy bleacher from the baseball diamond to the football field. The work was a bit harder than in the junior school, but Mr. Gleason helped us over the hard spots. The intermediate teams had a great season that year. The intermediate football group came its nearest to having an undefeated season, with Aldrich and Ruby starring in the backfield. Our class won the inter-class basketball championship in our freshman year. Anthony, Aldrich, Ruby, Brown, and Welch were the regulars on the victorious quintet. We were all swelled up about that triumph. It is very seldom that callow freshmen defeat the older and more experienced athletes from the upper classes. Stan got his license despite his little mixup the year before, and he and his Ford were very popular around five o'clock each day. Insurance rates went up in Wethersfield when Ed Williams got his car a few weeks later. Our conduct was comparatively good in our third form year, and consequently things were pretty quiet. Mr. Gleason even decided to remain as our form master for a second year. Poor man! He didn't realize what he was doing.

Still undaunted and larger than ever we entered the fourth form. Here we first became acquainted with the "B" division system. Mr. Williams had a "B" division French class which he persuaded to come in each Saturday morning for a regular session. I guess we started to take our work seriously that year; we never before had volunteered to come to school on Saturday. That winter we hid a cat in one of the desks during Latin class; *Magister* Waterman didn't realize what the surreptitious looks and smiles meant until he heard a muffled "meow" from the back of the room. When the inter-class basketball series came around we went out on the floor minus Brown and Aldrich, but still confident of victory. Were we chagrined when we came in at the very bottom of the list! Mr. Nicholson tried his hand at teaching an English class. Because the "Duke" was such a busy man, he didn't appear on time for every class; and he often walked into a roaring madhouse, Withe and Ellsworth fighting all over the desks or Keene loudly snoring on a table. Many of the class managed to get their licenses, and it became the custom to leave school a little early in order to be parked in front of Oxford by dismissal time. The future senior prefect earned himself a little blue card in his fourth form year by ripping all the covers off the desks in the back of the room.

The following autumn in the fifth form under Mr. McGuinn we were of some importance in the school; several of our number were members of the first teams, and one or two held responsible positions on the *News* or *Wyvern*. We were not at all weighed down by our responsibilities, however, and we made life hard for the prefects and generally enjoyed ourselves. Skipping chapel was a favorite trick of the form; the prefects stopped this by tearing over to the first house the minute chapel was dismissed and marking anyone found in the form room. "Doc" Crawford had a "B" division full of "Colic Kids" that year. Ask him about the condition of his dear pupils on Monday morning. It is rumored that the "Doctor" lost ten pounds chasing Keene around the classroom to punish the horrid child for hiding the master's chair in the closet, a trick which he pulled regularly three times a week. Bob Barry and "Went" became interested in antiques and invested their superfluous cash in a couple of old Model "T" 's; they would work three days to make the flivvers turn over for three minutes. When the wrecks wouldn't run any more, John sold them to gullible people like Burbank and made a profit. There is some story about an adventure with a steam roller connected with John, too. We were last in the class basketball contest, despite the fact that we had jolly Frank Abrams on the team. We were used to such treatment and took our defeat with good grace. We had something to boast about in that we came closest to beating the winning team. The memorable thing about midyear exams was the relaxation of discipline in the fifth form. Eraser fights were common occurrences; what an eye Bob developed for protruding heads and unwary buttocks. Some one put a foot down and this pleasant diversion stopped. The chairs took an awful beating; we broke several of them in our various forms of horseplay. One of the chemical geniuses of our class pulled a hair-brained stunt that spring; rumor has it that he made enough nitro-glycerin to blow the lab and the building containing it all over the town of West Hartford. Mr. Hill arrived in time to prevent any such embarrassing incident, however. Various members of the class were making quite a name for themselves as lady-killers. Unfortunately, there was a sad incident connected with our affairs with opposite sex: "Cradle-robber" Critchfield stole poor Pete's girl; Pete thought he would have the field to himself when he picked them that young. On Class Day, '39 distinguished itself again by winning the inter-class relay at the track meet. At graduation next day we found ourselves seniors: six of us were Prefects; "Rock" was Editor of the *News* and Tom Purdy of the *Wyvern*; and the rest of us could walk on the Green and smoke at the dance.

The fall of 1938 rolled around, and we found ourselves back in school as full-fledged seniors. At first we found it rather hard to accustom



ourselves to our new position, but we soon learned our new privileges and responsibilities. The prefects managed their new duties much more easily than they had expected; calling the roll and supervising study hall were simple matters after the first few days. Before the first month was over we were in full stride, and one or two members of the class could tell the Sherers apart. A large part of the class was busy at football and soccer during the fall, and contributed materially to the successful seasons enjoyed by our first teams. The first event of interest was the decision about the class ring. What made this ordinary happening noteworthy was the tremendous amount of effort and hot air wasted in deciding just which ring to get. Some wanted this and some wanted that. After an argument which lasted several form meetings a special design was chosen and a number ordered rings. They arrived two months late, and no one liked them. We went through almost the same procedure for the class coats. After we had argued ourselves hoarse (during which time the fifth form stole a march on us and ordered a coat of their own), we left our decision up to the headmaster who chose a very satisfactory coat. "The boys" started cutting up in the balcony around the middle of the year, and found that the prefects were just as cruel and hard-hearted to their classmates as to the rest of the school. Just before the Christmas holidays the class chose a committee to edit the class book; they thought that by starting early they could avoid the rush. They didn't. After the vacation the class returned fit and ready to go to bed. The only time two or three of the class woke up during the week after vacation was when Johnny gave them the "hot-foot". The sixth form was well represented among Mr. Mendenhall's murderous maulers, the club basketball group. Stan was resistless in his line plunges; it took three men to drag him down. This training held us in good stead in the annual inter-class basketball contest; we were the dirtiest players on the floor, even if we did come out on the bottom again. The mid-year exams were upon us before we knew it, and the class as a whole fared badly. A few lucky fellows were dismissed from history class as the result of high grades; they were supposed to do some special work (!). Larry and Stan returned two and one-half days late after the big snow-storm. They said that they were sunburned. We were so busy preparing for our graduation during the spring term that we did not have time to do must else but work. We realized the necessity for completing the year with a satisfactory record in conduct as well as in scholarship, and consequently we were almost angelic in our deportment. We struggled through the last two months in a welter of work and worry. When we got our bearings a week or so after graduation we realized for the first time what we had left behind us. '39 had eight glorious years at Kings-

wood, and we will probably never realize the benefits we received. We hope that our future record will do credit to the school, but we regret that our more noteworthy achievements will not release our successors from school for half a day.

MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF '39

1931

D. L. Brown, Jr.
E. R. Bulkley
R. Cunningham, Jr.
R. B. Curtis
W. Davis
G. B. Flynn
J. S. Gilbertson, Jr.
S. M. Holcombe
L. P. Johnson
S. W. Little
W. M. Morcom
T. E. Purdy
P. S. Stoughton
R. C. Terrill
C. B. Yeomans

1932

T. H. Critchfield
P. M. Fraser
L. C. Ogilby
P. B. Ogilby
A. H. Welch
J. A. Wentworth, Jr.
L. A. Whitney

1933

C. M. Aldrich, Jr.
G. V. Lassen, Jr.
D. B. Lefferts
H. E. Rockwell
D. M. Whittelsey

1934

G. H. Anthony, Jr.
P. B. Harrington
A. J. Prochaska
H. F. Ruby, Jr.
S. F. Withe, Jr.

1935

R. T. Barry
J. M. Cary
W. C. Boardman
E. R. Williams

1936

O. B. Ellsworth
F. J. Keene
W. L. Morse

1937

F. W. Abrams
W. C. Campbell
T. G. Hudson
D. C. Peaslee

1938

R. J. Hall
G. T. Kinnery
J. J. Sherer
W. J. Sherer
J. A. Walsh, Jr.
D. W. Heseltine



CLASS STATISTICS

AVERAGE AGE OF CLASS — June, 1939, 18 years.

AVERAGE TIME OF RISING AND RETIRING OVER WEEK-END — Rising, 9:30; Retiring, 1:00.

DO YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT RUNNING THE SCHOOL THAN THE FACULTY? — Yes, 22; No, 6.

DONE MOST FOR KINGSWOOD — Rockwell, 20; Ruby, 5; the "Doctor," 2; Purdy, 1.

DONE KINGSWOOD FOR MOST — Gilbertson, 7; Withe, 6; Morcom, 5; Wentworth, 2; F.D.R., 1; Keene, 1; Morse, 1; Critchfield, 1; Don't Know, 1.

MOST POPULAR — Rockwell, 14; Wentworth, 8; Morcom, 2; Barry, 1; Purdy, 1; Walsh, 1.

MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED — Rockwell, 11; Flynn, 5; Withe, 4; Sherers, 2; Roosevelt, 1; Critchfield, 1; Ruby, 1; Purdy, 1; Cary, 1; Peaslee, 1; Hudson, 1.

LIFE AMBITION — Nothing, 7; To make a fortune, 4; To live until 2000 A.D., 2; Marry, 2; What is it to you? 2; Make a car go right, 1; I'm a fatalist, 1; Band-leader, 1; Wealth and leisure, 1; Take a long trip, 1; Great illustrator, 1; \$1,000 a day salary, 1; Burlesque manager, 1; Job, 1; Shoot a .45 in a public library, 1; Be happy, 1; Lead an outdoor life, 1.

PROBABLE LIFE OCCUPATION — W.P.A., 4; Insurance, 3; Nothing, 3; Bum, 2; Art work, 2; Loafer, 2; Salesman, 1; Follow in Dad's footsteps, 1; Veterinarian, 1; Sleeping, 1; Lawyer, 1; Engineer, 1; Sitting behind a desk, 1; Husbandry, 1; Janitor at the Traveler's Insurance Co., 1; Medicine, 1; Playboy, 1; Schoolmaster, 1; Banking, 1.

BEST ATHLETE — Kinnery, 13; Ruby, 12; Barry, 1; Lassen, 1; Hall, 1.

BEST STUDENT — Peaslee, 26; Rockwell, 2; Cary, 1.

BIGGEST GRIND — Boardman, 12; Peaslee, 7; Purdy, 2; Welch, 1; Math, 1; Barry, 1; Whitney, 1; Keene, 1; Morse, 1; Williams, 1; Rockwell, 1.

BEST SENSE OF HUMOR — Morcom, 10; Flynn, 4; J. Sherer, 3; Wentworth, 2; Boardman, 2; Critchfield, 2; Whittelsey, 1; Cunningham, 1; Purdy, 1; W. Sherer, 1; Walsh, 1.

GETS AWAY WITH MOST — Gilbertson, 7; Williams, 6; Withe, 5; Rockwell, 3; Wentworth, 2; Lassen, 1; Hudson, 1; Peaslee, 1; Critchfield, 1; Hall, 1; Myself, 1.

BIGGEST DRAG WITH THE FACULTY — Rockwell, 18; Peaslee, 3; Heseltine, 2; Walsh, 1; Whittelsey, 1; Barry, 1; Cunningham, 1; Myself, 1.

BIGGEST ROUGH-HOUSE — Wentworth, 13; Gilbertson, 6; Withe, 3; Lassen, 2; Hudson, 2; Hall, 1; Purdy, 1; Whitney, 1.

BIGGEST SPENDER — Whitney, 18; Withe, 6; Critchfield, 3; Flynn, 1; Roosevelt, 1.

THRIFTIEST — Flynn, 13; Morcom, 3; Wentworth, 3; Heseltine, 2; Purdy, 2; Gilbertson, 1; Whittelsey, 1; Cary, 1; Hall, 1; Critchfield, 1.

- HANDSOMEST — Barry, 12; Hudson, 5; Hall, 4; Heseltine, 3; Me, 2; Whitney, 1; Guess who, 1.
- BEST DRESSED — Sherers, 12; Walsh, 11; Lassen, 2; Barry, 1; Purdy, 1; Not Flynn, 1.
- BEST MANNERED — Rockwell, 7; Sherers, 5; Welch, 5; Cary, 4; Gilbertson, 3; Critchfield, 2; Purdy, 1; Walsh, 1; Not Curtis, 1.
- WITTIEST — Morcom, 10; Boardman, 4; J. Sherer, 3; Cary, 2; Walsh, 2; All alike, 1; Withe, 1; Purdy, 1; Critchfield, 1; Cunningham, 1.
- FAVORITE TOPIC OF CONVERSATION — Girls, 9; Sex, 8; Boston, 3; Nothing, 2; Cars, 1; Roosevelt, 1; Censored, 1; Watches, 1; Art, 1; Weather, 1; Peaslee, 1.
- BEST NATURED — Welch, 9; Wentworth, 3; Withe, 3; Flynn, 3; Walsh, 3; Morse, 2; Boardman, 2; Gilbertson, 1; W. Sherer, 1; Morcom, 1; Curtis, 1.
- MOST OPTIMISTIC — Welch, 6; Gilbertson, 3; Walsh, 2; Withe, 2; Morse, 1; J. Sherer, 1; Myself, 1; Boardman, 1; Purdy, 1; Peaslee, 1; Whittelsey, 1; Curtis, 1; Williams, 1.
- MOST PESSIMISTIC — Flynn, 10; Hall, 6; Cunningham, 6; Withe, 2; Morse, 1; Boardman, 1; Gilbertson, 1; Hudson, 1; Faculty, 1.
- BEST PRESIDENT OF UNITED STATES — Rockwell, 7; Withe, 5; Keene, 3; Me, 3; Lincoln, 2; Roosevelt, 2; Flynn, 1; not Roosevelt, 1; Purdy, 1; Sherers, 1; No one in this class, 1; Cary, 1.
- MOST MODEST — Kinnery, 12; Cary, 4; Peaslee, 2; Flynn, 2; Wentworth, 2; Ruby, 1; Welch, 1; Keene, 1; Whitney, 1; Heseltine, 1.
- BEST BUILD — Hudson, 14; Kinnery, 10; Williams, 1; Withe, 1; Cary, 1; Wentworth, 1.
- ACTS THE OLDEST — Rockwell, 7; Williams, 7; Cary, 4; Flynn, 4; Kinnery, 3; Whitney, 2; Gilbertson, 1; Peaslee, 1.
- ACTS THE YOUNGEST — Gilbertson, 16; Lassen, 5; Morcom, 3; Wentworth, 2; Rockwell, 1; Boardman, 1; Withe, 1.
- BEST PHYSICAL CONDITION — Kinnery, 7; No one, 5; Hudson, 4; Barry, 4; Ruby, 3; Hall, 2; Wentworth, 2; Keene, 1.
- WORST PHYSICAL CONDITION — Withe, 7; Williams, 6; Keene, 6; Welch, 3; Peaslee, 2; Morcom, 1; Whitney, 1; Wentworth, 1; Cunningham, 1.
- CAPABLE OF GETTING OUT OF MOST SCRAPES — Withe, 8; Williams, 5; Critchfield, 3; Curtis, 2; Wentworth, 2; Barry, 1; Gilbertson, 1; Morse, 1; Hudson, 1; Cunningham, 1; Flynn, 1; Heseltine, 1; Welch, 1.
- MOST INNOCENT — Ruby(!), 8; Lassen, 6; Cary, 6; Purdy, 3; Heseltine, 2; Peaslee, 1; Keene, 1; Sherers, 1; Flynn, 1.
- MOST GULLIBLE — Walsh, 16; Hall, 5; Ruby, 2; Whitney, 2; Withe, 2; Whittelsey, 1.
- MOST EASILY INFLUENCED — Walsh, 11; Whitney, 7; Hall, 3; Lassen, 2; Withe, 1; Flynn, 1; Keene, 1.
- HARDEST TO INFLUENCE — Wentworth, 6; Cunningham, 4; Morcom, 3; Peaslee, 3; Rockwell, 1; Williams, 1; Barry, 1; Withe, 1; Critchfield, 1; Purdy, 1; Flynn, 1; Keene, 1; Ruby, 1.
- PROBABLE BACHELOR — Flynn, 14; Peaslee, 2; Whitney, 2; Morse, 2; Keene, 2; Lassen, 1; Curtis, 1; Walsh, 1; Welch, 1; Boardman, 1; Withe, 1; Critchfield, 1.



FIRST MARRIED — Williams, 12; Critchfield, 5; Flynn, 4; Keene, 1; Barry, 1; Rockwell, 1; Wentworth, 1; Walsh, 1; Morcom, 1; Gilbertson, 1.

DO YOU EXPECT TO MARRY — Yes, 20; No, 8; ?, 1.

BEST LOVER — Walsh, 8; Critchfield, 4; Barry, 3; Ruby, 3; Keene, 2; Boardman, 2; Myself, 2; Whittelsey, 2; Wentworth, 1; Morcom, 1.

BIGGEST WOLF — Critchfield, 7; Morcom, 5; Walsh, 4; Barry, 2; Hall, 2; Withe, 2; Flynn, 1; Heseltine, 1; Keene, 1; Wentworth, 1; Gilbertson, 1; Rockwell, 1.

THINKS HE IS — Walsh, 13; Rockwell, 6; Morcom, 3; Heseltine, 2; Hall, 2; Barry, 1; Curtis, 1; Keene, 1.

CLASS WOMAN HATER — Flynn, 21; Peaslee, 3; Whitney, 2; Heseltine, 1; Morse, 1; Barry, 1.

BEST CHOICE OF WOMEN — Myself, 11; No one, 3; Critchfield, 3; Whittelsey, 1; Sherers, 1; Keene, 1; Curtis, 1; All pretty bad, 1; Athletic, 1; Flynn, 1; Cary, 1; Hall, 1.

MOST BASHFUL — Keene, 7; Ruby, 6; Cary, 5; Kinnery, 2; Gilbertson, 1; Me, 1; Peaslee, 1; Flynn, 1; Wentworth, 1; Hudson, 1; Lassen, 1.

MOST RADICAL — Cunningham, 12; Withe, 5; Keene, 3; Wentworth, 2; Cary, 2; Walsh, 1; Purdy, 1; Curtis, 1; Welch, 1.

FAVORITE MAGAZINE — Life, 10; Esquire, 6; Gay Paris, 2; Don't read, 1; Ace Western, 1; Business Week, 1; Comet, 1; Silk Stocking Stories, 1; Bedtime Stories, 1; Collier's, 1; Saturday Evening Post, 1; Wyvern, 1; Fortune, 1; Scholastic, 1.

FAVORITE NEWSPAPER — Bridgeport Herald, 8; Hartford Courant, 7; Kingswood News, 4; New York Times, 2; New York American, 2; Hartford Times, 1; Not Oxfordian, 1; R.S.P., 1; Daily Mirror, 1; Don't Read, 1; Gaily Printsanything, 1.

FAVORITE TYPE OF GIRL — Blonde, 6; Tall, tan, and terrific, 4; Quiet, 4; Brunette, 3; Who knows? 1; Like mine, 1; Good girl, 1; Variety adds flavor, 1; Beautiful sentimentalist, 1; none, 1; Type A, 1; Good dancer, 1; Easy going, 1; One man girl, 1; Fair, fat, and forty, 1.

FAVORITE WAY OF TAKING NICOTINE — Cigarette, 12; None, 10; Pipe, 4; Straight, 1; Chewing tobacco, 1.

FAVORITE NARCOTIC — None, 14; Heroin, 3; Tobacco, 3; Tea, 1; Alcohol, 1; Hashish, 1; Aspirin, 1; Dope, 1; Marijuana, 1; Coca-Cola, 1; Snuff, 1; Beer, 1.

FAVORITE ACTRESS — Hedy Lamarr, 12; Madeline Carroll, 4; Gypsy Rose Lee, 2; None, 2; Rosalind Russell, 1; Joan Bennett, 1; Joan Fontaine, 1; June Lang, 1; Ginger Rogers, 1; Loretta Young, 1; Annabella, 1; Mae Robson, 1.

FAVORITE ORCHESTRA — Artie Shaw, 8; Tommy Dorsey, 5; Benny Goodman, 2; Dick Stabile, 2; Ours, 2; Duke Ellington, 1; Boston Symphony, 1; Count Basie, 1; Gene Krupa, 1; Hammerstein, 1; Sammy Kaye, 1; Not Goodman or Shaw, 1; Philharmonic, 1; Jan Savitt, 1; Navy Band, 1.

FAVORITE SUBJECT — English, 7; History, 5; Engineering Drawing, 5; Advanced Math, 5; Physics, 4; Biology, 1; None, 1; Anything, 1.

FAVORITE CAR — Buick, 10; Ford, 6; Jewett, 4; LaSalle, 1; Oldsmobile, 1; Plymouth, 1; Packard, 1; Cadillac, 1; Fast One, 1; Not a Ford, 1; Dusenber, 1.

- FAVORITE WAY OF SPENDING WEEK-END — Having dates, 6; With a book, 4; Having a good time, 2; Sleeping, 2; Doing nothing, 2; In the woods, 1; Necking, 1; Night and day, 1; In the country, 1; Taking care of rabbits, 1; Beneath a car, 1; Going to movies, 1; Jam sessions, 1; Can't remember, but it was fun, 1; Fishing, 1.
- FAVORITE HOBBY — Music, 3; Loafing, 3; Sailing, 2; Photography, 2; Painting, 2; Running the mile, 2; Reading, 1; Breaking dates, 1; Breeding rabbits, 1; Censored, 1; Physics, 1; Wolfing, 1; Watches, 1; Bull Throwing, 1; Cars, 1; Sleeping, 1; Necking, 1; Haven't any, 1; Walking, 1.
- PLEASANTEST EXPERIENCE — Summer vacation, 5; What do you think? 5; Getting out of school, 5; The same as every man, 1; Dates, 1; Being by myself, 1; Sleeping, 1; Becoming a prefect, 1; A long ride, 1; Getting an A in English, 1; Summer moonlight, 1; Friday nights, 1; None of your business, 1; Seeing Cary at Dutchlands with 4 girls, 1; Wasting time, 1.
- WORST EXPERIENCE — Lunch, 14; Auto accident, 4; Monday morning, 1; Bum grades, 1; Mathematics, 1; Embarrassments, 1; Discipline Committee, 1; A short ride, 1; None, 1; E— in English, 1; What is it to you? 1.
- TALKS MOST AND SAYS LEAST — Withe, 10; Walsh, 7; W. Sherer, 4; Heseltine, 2; Cunningham, 2; Morcom, 1; Gilbertson, 1; Williams, 1; Hudson, 1.
- BIGGEST BLUFFER — Barry, 5; Withe, 3; Walsh, 3; Morse, 3; Wentworth, 3; Hudson, 2; Heseltine, 2; Critchfield, 1; Whitney, 1; Flynn, 1; Keene, 1; Hitler, 1.
- FAVORITE CIGARETTE — Camels, 9; None, 9; Wings, 3; Chesterfields, 3; Philip Morris, 1; Chocolate, 1; Marijuana, 1; Smokey Stoogers, 1; Viceroy's, 1.
- BIGGEST BORROWER — Withe, 25; Heseltine, 1; Roosevelt, 1.
- WORST DRIVER — Walsh, 19; Morse, 6; Hall, 2; Ruby, 1; Flynn, 1.
- BEST DRIVER — Whittelsey, 6; Wentworth, 4; No one, 2; Whitney, 1; Williams, 1; Curtis, 1; Flynn, 1; Barry, 1; W. Sherer, 1; Kinnery, 1; Lassen, 1; Morse, 1; Hudson, 1; Cary, 1; Keene, 1; Me, 1.
- FAVORITE HANGOUT — Blanche's house, 4; Whitney's studio, 2; Mountain Road, 2; Dutchlands, 2; El Morocco, 2; Not Dutchlands, 2; Look-out, 1; Faculty room, 1; Girl's house, 1; Rabbitry, 1; Home, 1; New London, 1; Puritan Maid, 1; Clothes line, 1; Reservoir, 1; Wouldn't you like to know, 1.
- FAVORITE FOOD — Meat, 7; Celery, 5; Home-cooked, 3; Steaks, 1; Vegetables, 1; Turkey, 1; Sword fish, 1; Chocolate, 1; Not lunch, 1; Plenty, 1; Gush, 1; Chicken, 1; Rice pudding and cherries, 1; Cheese Fondue, 1; Not eggs, 1; Pretzels, 1; Apple pie, 1.
- FAVORITE DRINK — Milk, 9; Coca-Cola, 6; Water, 3; Beer, 3; Pineapple juice, 1; Nigger gin, 1; Tea, 1; Vanilla frappe, 1; Cocomalt, 1; Rum, 1; None, 1.
- FAVORITE RADIO PROGRAM — Orphan Annie, 3; Jack Benny, 3; Artie Shaw, 2; Information Please, 2; Kaltenmeyer's Kindergarten, 2; Concert Hour, 2; High Boys, 1; Benny Goodman, 1; Hit Parade, 1; Bob Hope, 1; Tom Mix, 1; Dick Tracy, 1; Tommy Dorsey, 1; Court of Human Relations, 1; Orson Welles, 1; Lux Radio Theater, 1; Fitch's Band Wagon, 1; Kay Kyser, 1; Fred Allen, 1; Camel program, 1.
- MOST POPULAR GIRLS' SCHOOL — None worth voting for, 14; Ethel Walker's, 3; Smith, 2; Wellesley, 2; Mount Saint Joseph, 1; Oxford, 1.



FAVORITE PIECE OF MUSIC — Shoot the Liquor To Me, John Boy, 4; I Got You Under My Skin, 2; Tschaikovsky's Fifth Symphony, 1; Old Man Mose, 1; Two O'clock Jump, 1; F.D.R. Jones, 1; Hail Pennsylvania, 1; One O'clock Jump, 1; Barnacle Bill, 1; Begin the Beguine, 1; Drum Stomp, 1; Star Dust, 1; Come, Josephine, in My Flying Machine, 1; Night and Day, 1; Rappin' It Up, 1; Handel's Oratorio Judas Maccabeus, 1; Bolero, 1; Chop Sticks, 1; Liebestraum, 1.

FAVORITE THEATER — Minsky's, 7; Bushnell, 5; State, 4; Capital, 3; Daly, 2; Colonial, 2; Proven Pictures, 2; Radio City Music Hall, 1; Central, 1.

FAVORITE EXPRESSION — Censored, 15; Could be, 2; Behind the eight ball, 1; Nuts, 1; So what? 1; How to chuck, 1; Know what I mean? 1; Holy cow, 1; The heck with you, 1; Dearie me, 1.

DO YOU DRINK — No, 21; Yes, 7; very little, 1.

DO YOU SMOKE — Yes, 19; No, 10.

CLASS PROPHECY

All Hope Abandon, Ye Who Enter Here



THUS READ THE NOTICE on the gate of the 1989 edition of Dante's *Inferno* as I was led beneath the massive portals by the renowned poet, Jim Carey. We began the tortuous descent into the inferno proper and, after crawling down over the rugged crags, we came in view of a smooth race track carved out of solid rock. As we walked to the edge of the track, Jim explained that all the men in the inferno were being punished for their worldly sins. He told me to look at the three powerful-appearing streamlined cars barely moving about the track and then said that in them were Ed Williams, Bill Morse, and Jim Walsh, who were condemned to drive forever around the track at five miles an hour. As they passed by us, grimly holding the wheels, I noticed Bob Barry riding with a marble statue in the scorching rumble seat of Jim's car.

From the first circle we descended into a small room in the second circle of Hell, from which bitter moans and loud cries were coming. Cautiously peering around the door, we saw Bill Morcom and Archie Welch frantically trying to fix eight cylinders into a four cylinder head, while, over in a corner, pulling his hair out by the roots, was Dave Peaslee attempting to reduce Hell to a mathematical formula.

On the way to the second division of the second circle we were passed by two madly running, unkempt figures who seemed to be racing wildly all over the inferno. Jim answered my questioning look by explaining that they were Rockwell and Purdy, editors of the *Daily Inferno*, chasing deadlines all over Hades. Soon after the mad editors had passed, another tormented soul came hurrying by; and, as he hopped past us, I saw that it was Georgie Flynn futilely trying to juggle three red hot pawn shop balls.

After these many and varied interruptions, Jim led me into the court of Russ Hall, the Infernal Judge, where Bill and Jack Sherer were trying to explain to him how to tell them apart, and thus each was trying to blame all his sins on the other. Jim motioned me on and remarked sadly that they should never have tried to explain that to Russ.

In the first division of the third circle of Hell a magnificent bar covered with old vintages of all the famous liquors of the world glistened in subdued light. In the midst of this fools' paradise, however, Ray Cunningham and Larry Whitney were chained to a steaming bar. Writhing in their torment, they grasped for phantom mint juleps that always



floated just beyond their reach. After gazing in dismay at this scene for a few minutes, I was startled by a strange noise behind me and, turning around, I saw Bud Lassen dispiritedly sitting at the other end of the bar copiously annotating Cotton Mather's *Sermons*.

Jim beckoned me to follow him over a bridge to a huge gray building that seemed to be some sort of storehouse. When I arrived, I heard cries of despair and longing emanating from the door. Inside, Fran Keene and Tom Hudson were racing from one carton to another, pulling out cigarettes and cigars and strewing them on the floor. I thought this to be a mild penance and was about to say so when Jim told me that they had no matches.

On entering the fourth circle of Hell, we saw Stan Withe and John Wentworth playing poker with the Devil. For once they weren't winning because the Devil had turned their own tricks on them and every hand was stacked against them. Slightly further on in the fourth circle Dud Whittelsey was chasing a phantom over the hot coals. As we turned from this sad sight, a terrific roar burst on our ears; and we looked just in time to see Johnny Gilbertson vanish through the trees with a huge lion running after him holding a candid camera.

The fifth circle of Hell consisted of a lengthy street lined with beautiful girls. Up and down this street Tom Critchfield and Don Heseltine had to walk day and night with blinders over their eyes. After walking to the end of the street, we came to a boundless prairie inhabited merely by rabbits. Jim led me down to a small laboratory in the middle of the fields, where Dick Curtis was trying to devise means of limiting the population.

Jim started around a lake to the sixth circle, but stopped after we had travelled about half the distance. He took me down to the shore, pointed out a ship bobbing crazily in the water, and then said that Bill Boardman was sailing a four-masted schooner alone in a hurricane.

Around the lake in the sixth circle Bud Kinnery and Henry Ruby were endeavoring to throw basketballs through needle holes; and, just as we were leaving, Henry turned to us with a perplexed look as if he couldn't figure it out.

Thus we came to the end of Hell, and Jim offered to take me through Purgatory and Paradise, but I declined, for it may easily be seen that it will be many eons before any member of the Class of 1939 gets as far as the gates of Purgatory.

CLASS WILL

BOB BARRY leaves his remarkable likeness to Tyrone Power to Ward Van Buren Hart.

Bill Boardman leaves his amazing ability on the drums to Jack Safford and Don Bassette.

Jim Cary leaves his knowledge of the St. James version of the Bible to Richard Cleveland Hastings, Jr. Red is in dire need of a little religious philosophy.

Tom Critchfield leaves his knowledge of the roads to Ethel Walker School to any boy in the school who has any idea of traversing this same route next year. (Day suggested).

Ray Cunningham leaves his positive genius for wasting time to Charlie Grimm.

Dick Curtis wills his rabbits to one with a knowledge of birth control.

George Flynn leaves his propensity for philandering to R. C. Lincoln, Jr.

Johnny Gilbertson leaves his dilapidated station wagon at 49 Girard Avenue.

Russ Hall wills his little blue book of suggested blonde chorines in the Boston area to anyone with an urge to travel. Beachie Powell seems to be able to fill this difficult role.

Don Heseltine leaves his crush on Shirley Temple to Jolly Backer.

Tom Hudson leaves his navy-man profile and Herculean figure to little Pete Harrington.

Fran Keene leaves his child-like appeal with Mr. Crawford to "Ricky" Rockwell.

Bud Kinnery leaves his amazing ability to make touchdowns to Ed Hadley. Would you appreciate a couple of Hadleys next fall, Joe?

Bud Lassen leaves his bevy of suits and his natty dressing to Gilbie Kingan.

Bill Morcom leaves his expert knowledge of engines and desire to be a marine architect to Jimmy Burbank.

Bill Morse wills his '34 Plymouth to anyone who will make it do 90 m.p.h. on the road to Middletown. Bill did it.

Dave Peaslee leaves his ability to do anything in the way of studies to Cy Seymour.

Tom Purdy leaves his ability to hit a softball to Joe Chase.

Horace Rockwell wills his ability on the basketball court to Bill Gleason.



Henry Ruby would like Bob Reynolds to have a portion of his genuine horse-laugh.

The Sherer twins would think it ever so nice if the Catlin twins were given their knack for flashy dressing.

James, "Lover", "Fella" Walsh leaves his knowledge of Boston Harbor to the Watch and Ward Society.

Johnny Wentworth leaves his hell-raising tactics to Teddy Little.

Larry Whitney leaves his studio and snow shovel to anyone wanting to miss a few days of school. (Prochaska suggested).

Dud Whittelsey wills his parking privilege at Oxford to Norm Patch, who, we know, will never use it.

Ed Williams leaves his ability to be absent from the athletic fields in the afternoon to Jimmy Lynch.

Stan Withe leaves Mr. Mendenhall's compasses or what is left of them to Normie Barnes.

The entire class leaves in a burst of affection for the English department its greatest literary production, Dick Curtis's fifth grade interpretation of "Flanders Fields".

FLANDERS FELD

In Flander feldes the popes grow.
Between the crosses row on row.
That mark are pleace, And in the sky the
 larkees stal bravly singing fly,
Scares heard amid the guns below.
We are dead ,Short days ago we lived,
 felt dawn,saw sunset-glow,
Loved ,and were loved,and now we lye
 in Flanders Feld.
Tack up our qerral with the fow ,
To you ,from faling hands we tharow
 the torch ,Be yours to holdit high,
If yea brack fath with us hew diy,
 We shall not sleep,tho popes grow
 in Flanders feld.

In witness whereof, we do hereby attach our official John Hancocks to this our next to last will and testament.

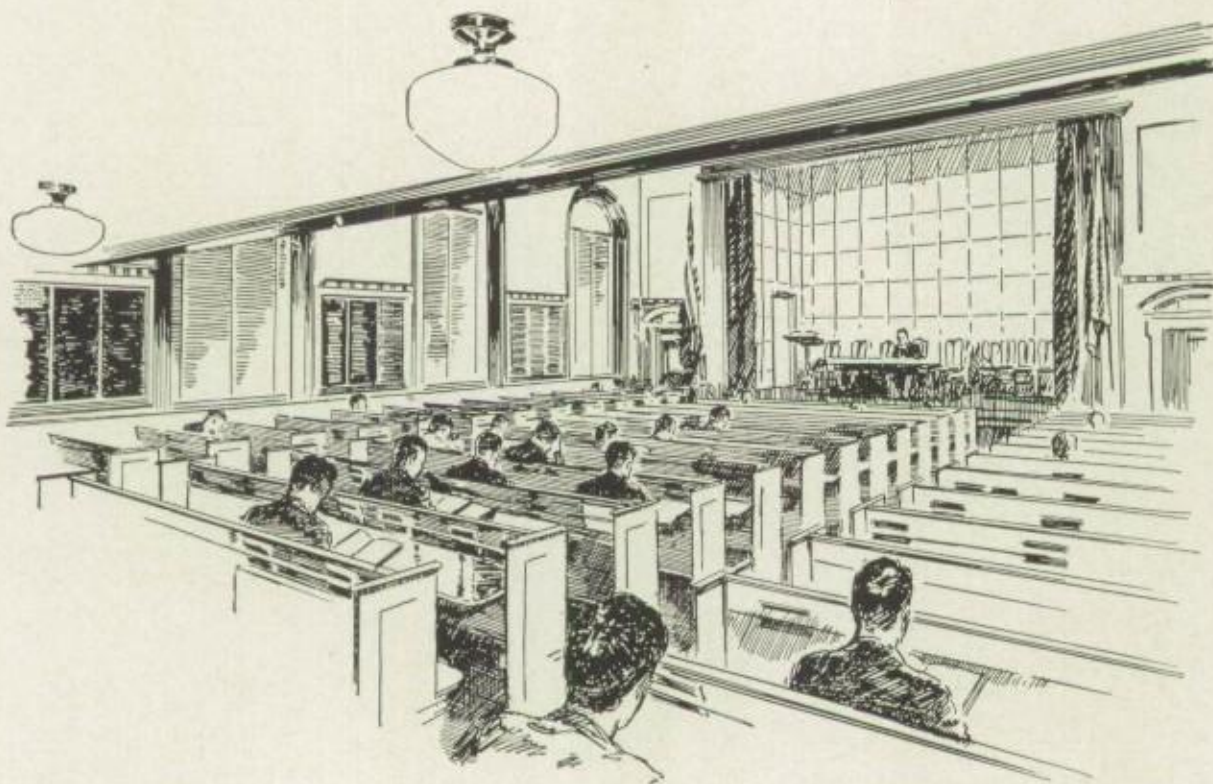
X, X, X.

Witnesses:

JACK, RAY, AND AL.



Candid Photography

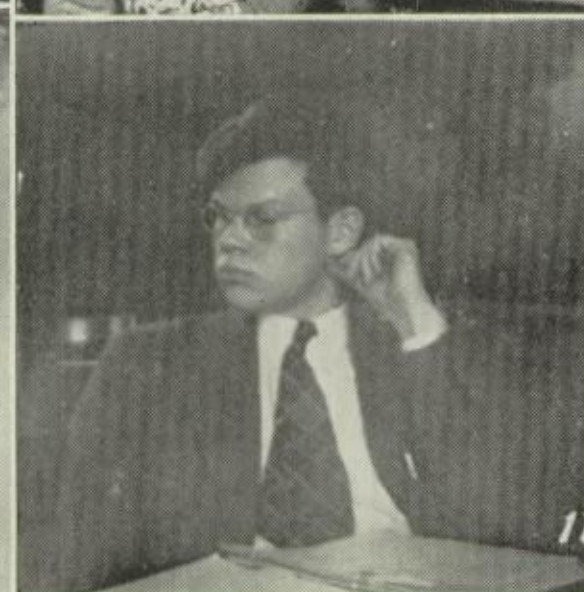
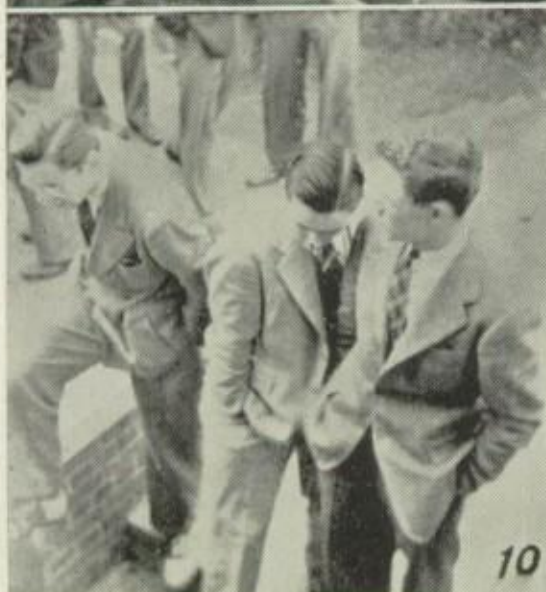
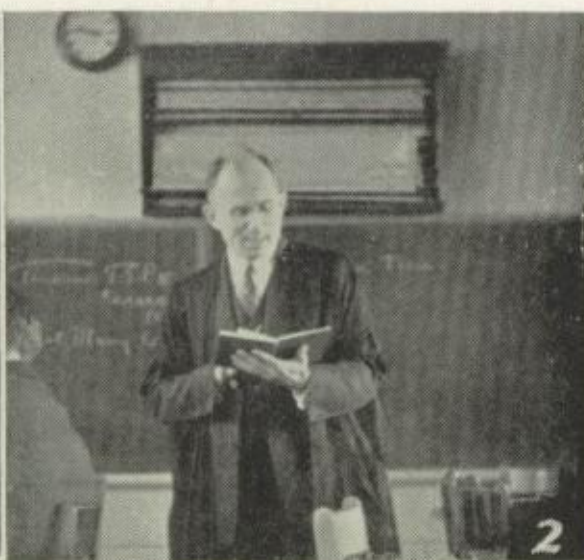




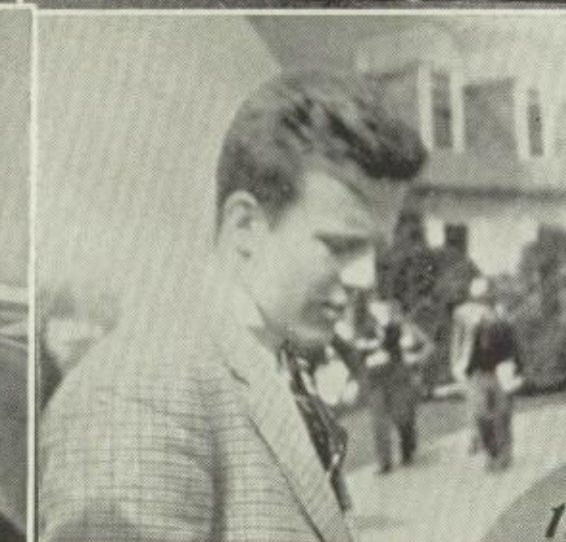
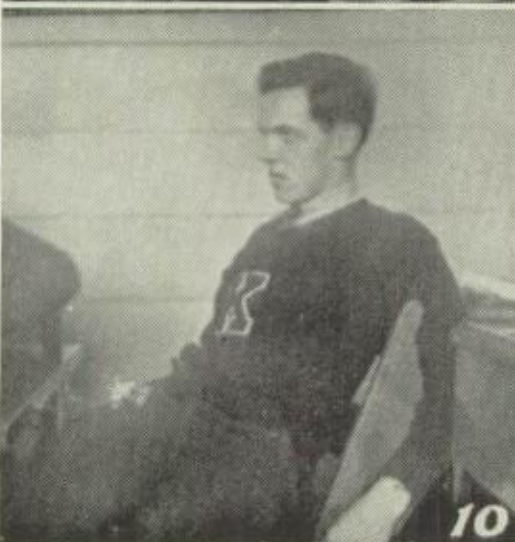
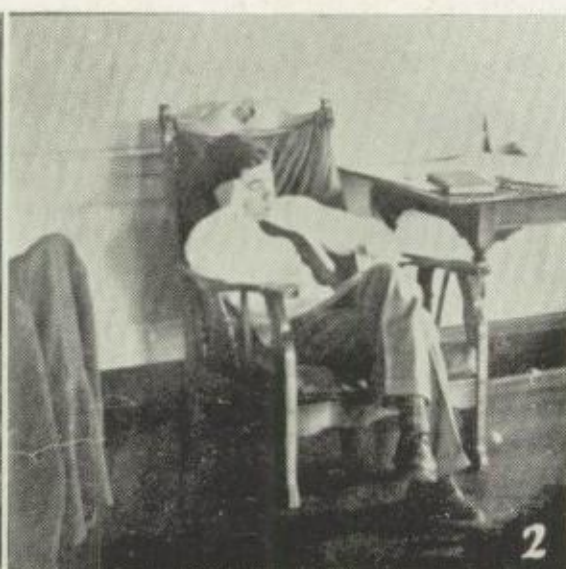
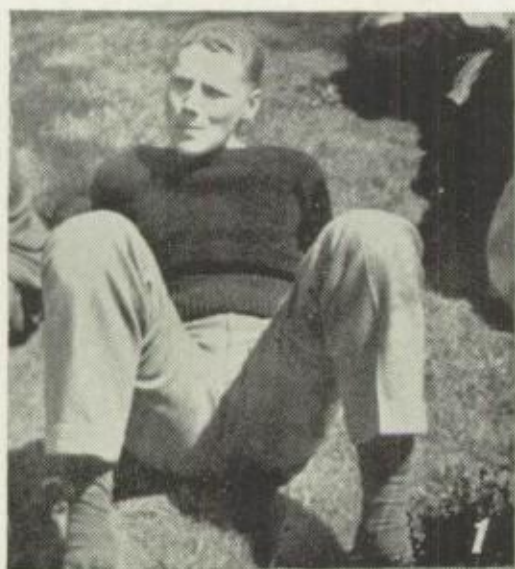
(1) Very well, boys, carry on now!; (2) Rubberneck; (3) Stocks drop, war scare; (4) Whee, a woman!; (5) Printed by permission of Oxford; (6) Aw, gee, fellas, cut it out!; (7) So I sez to her—; (8) Rabbits, phooey!; (9) Good stuff, great stuff!; (10) Danger, high voltage; (11) Discord; (12) Utopia!



(1) Get it over with!; (2) Now take a Ford —; (3) Our revered (?) editor; (4) Help, one sixty-fourth off!; (5) Is he safe at first?; (6) Do you "get it" Tom?; (7) Portrait of a fifth former; (8) Watch the game, Russ; (9) "SinA" x "CosB"; (10) What were you doing last night, Willie?; (11) Why, Hennery!; (12) It isn't as interesting as all that, Russ.



(1) After lunch; (2) I'll leave the proof to you; (3) So I slowed down to seventy . . .; (4) A reasonable facsimile; (5) Woof, Woof!; (6) Oh, ain't you cute!; (7) If you want to get to college—; (8) Our star halfback, October 12, '38; (9) Drowned rat; (10) Discumbobulated; (11) Well, the book doesn't have to be right; (12) History class.



(1) He really looks better than that, girls; (2) The advantages of study privilege; (3) What d'you mean?; (4) Who's the next sucker?; (5) Fixing up Tyrone; (6) Lost for a worthy cause. (7) Scalping party; (8) The advantages of being a senior; (9) Preparing for exams; (10) "Rapt in nameless reverie"; (11) What's the matter, John; (12) Portrait of a righteous man.

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